

Huntsville, Ala., Times
May 8, 1934

NEGRO PASTOR, EDUCATOR DIES

Former Principal Of Cen-
tral Alabama Academy
Here Succumbs

The Rev. A. W. McKinney, aged negro minister and educator of this county, died Tuesday afternoon at his home on Franklin street, after an illness of only a few weeks.

The Rev. McKinney was born some time before the Civil War in Franklin county, near Russellville, and was reared as a slave. As a youth he acquired what schooling he could near his home. Later, he entered Central Tennessee College at Nashville, and was graduated in 1884.

He was an active member of the M. E. conference of Alabama for over 50 years, and for 15 years he was also principal of the Central Alabama Academy, located at that time in Huntsville.

Surviving him are his wife and seven children.

Funeral services will be held at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from the Lakeside Methodist church.

NOTED NEGRESS PASSES
Editor The Advertiser:

The untimely death of Cornelia Bowen, of Mt. Meigs, Ala., was a shock to her many friends and admirers. She had gone to the Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minn., for treatment. There she developed a severe case of pneumonia, from which she died July 9. She was accompanied by her sister, Katie A. Bowen.

Cornelia Bowen was born in Tuskegee. After finishing the Tuskegee Normal School, she attended the Strait University, New Orleans, Michigan College, Battle Creek, where she received her M. A. degree. Later she attended Queen Margaret's College, Glasgow, Scotland. Cornelia Bowen founded the school at Waugh, Ala., now known as Montgomery Training School. She was the principal for many years. Again, she, L. B. Dungee and others founded what is now the Boys' Reform School, Mt. Meigs, Ala.

Cornelia Bowen was a recognized leader in the educational world. She was the first woman president of the State Teachers' Association. It is said that the association accomplished much under her leadership.

Cornelia Bowen was a first rate business woman. She sold and donated to the State much of the land where the reform school is situated. The large number of acres she retained is cultivated by a large number of ten-

ants who are loud in their praise of this kind-hearted land owner.

She was a great moral force not only in Montgomery County, but throughout all Alabama. As a platform speaker, she had few equals. Hers was a life of helpful service, for she worked for no one race alone, but for humanity.

She leaves to mourn her loss two sisters, B. N. Campbell, R. N., Veterans' Hospital, Tuskegee, Ala., Katie A. Bowen, and two nephews, together with a host of friends and admirers.

Funeral services were conducted from the home, Mt. Meigs, Ala., Friday, July 13, at 3 p.m. Interment Oakwood Cemetery.

Pall bearers were Richmond Lucas, Prof. J. R. Wingfield, Prof. E. W. Phillips, J. S. Burch, Prof. T. H. Randall and J. H. Phillips.

J. H. PHILLIPS.

Wife of Dr. Imes Dies at Tuskegee

TUSKEGEE INST., Ala., Nov. 16.—The death of Queen Patricia Alverta Meredith Imes, wife of Dr. S. Lake Imes, secretary of the institute, on November 6, enveloped the campus with an atmosphere of gloom and sadness. For more than 25 years she had resided on the campus and had become an integral part of the life of the institute, where she had distinguished herself for her excellence as a housekeeper and home-maker and for her gracious hospitality.

Mrs. Imes was unservingly loyal to both Dr. Washington and to Dr. Cotton and never failed to answer a call to help in some worthy cause. To her husband Mrs. Imes was the pul of devotion and willingly shared his life in the service of the school at great personal sacrifice.

Funeral services were held in the institute chapel, with Rev. Harry V. Richardson, chaplain, presiding. Rev. Martin L. Bethel, Rev. Charles W. Kelley and Rev. John W. Whittaker, retired chaplain, also officiated. The institute choir under the direction of William L. Dawson, sang the favorite songs of the deceased. Interment was made in the institute cemetery. Joining the chapel.



L. C. LINDSAY

Mr. Joseph C. Lindsay died suddenly in Birmingham, Ala., a few days ago, after an illness of a few hours. At the time of his death Mr. Lindsay was the manager of the Brilgrim Health & Life Insurance Company in Birmingham.

Mr. Lindsay came to Savannah in 1904 as the manager of the Union Mutual Insurance Company, which was afterwards merged with the Atlanta Life Insurance Company and built the business of the proportions. About 1919 he was promoted to general manager of the company and moved his residence to that city. After a few years he went to St. Louis, Chicago and finally returned to Georgia, and then to Birmingham for his last work.

Through the efforts of Mr. Lindsay and his associates much was done to build Negro enterprises in Savannah. He was one of the outstanding members of the Negro business League was formed here and he was the president during his stay in the city. He was a prominent member of the Second Baptist Church. Earn-

est, jovial and methodical, Mr. Lindsay was always ready and willing to do his part to further the varied interests of our group in this, and gave unselfish service to the betterment of the city. He leaves a widow daughter and three sons to mourn his loss.

FOOTBALL FANS PAY TRIBUTE TO ALEXANDER STEWART AT TUSKEGEE HOME-COMING GAME

DISPLAYED REAL COURAGE IN EFFORTS TO STRIKE
OUT RACE PREJUDICE IN THE SOUTH

Served As Background Man For Booker T.
Washington

By ALBON L. HOLSEY

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, Ala., Dec. 13.—(ANP)—Just before the kick-off of the home-coming game at Tuskegee, the large crowd which filled the grandstand and bleachers in the Alumni Bowl stood silently a brief period with heads bowed in tribute to Alexander Robert Stewart.

Captain Stewart as he was known to thousands of Tuskegee students, former students, graduates, teachers, and friends had two days before succumbed to a sudden paralytic stroke.

His passing gives memories and discussion of the remarkable gifts of planning and of selection of men which so conspicuously marked the life of Booker T. Washington.

From 1904 when Captain Stewart was graduated at Tuskegee institute until 1915 when Dr. Washington died, he served as the confidential aide and personal business manager for Tuskegee's founder. As such, his work was not of the kind which found its way into the columns of newspapers. It was, however, one of the least important and necessary.

Too few people in our own race know of the instances of real courage and heroism which Dr. Washington displayed in his efforts to soften the intensity of race prejudice in the south. Through that remarkable system of the "grape vine" telephone, kept in close touch with conditions as they affected his people, Dr. Washington came to know where people in some community were particularly

After the invitation was extended and accepted, Captain Stewart on one pretext or another would spend much time in that community prior to the coming of Dr. Washington, in order to "spot" and measure the opposition, and to guide the "Committee on Arrangements" in selecting a suitable place and in planning to get out the crowd both white and colored. Frequently W. M. Rakestraw, Farmer's Conference Agent, T. M. Campbell, Farm Demonstration Agent or some other worker close

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to Dr. Washington, would alter- nately supplement, or cooperate in getting an accurate index of the temper of the community.

Outwitted Hostility

With this confidential information in advance, Dr. Washington was able to so prepare his address to "get to" the hostile whites and to set in motion by his magic words, a subtle reaction which would tend to lessen the opposition to Negro progress or to increase the number of white friends for the race.

While such meetings were ostensibly arranged to "uplift" the Negroes of that prejudice-ridden community, their real purpose was to reach the ignorant, poor whites who out of curiosity would come to "see what them niggers is 'a doin'." It is a matter of common knowledge at Tuskegee that many such meetings were arranged in or near a community following a revolting lynching. It is, therefore, of importance to record the work done by Captain Stewart and others in properly "setting the stage" for their chief on these important and epochal occasions. The methods they employed in doing this delicate and "secret service" work is a chapter in Tuskegee's history yet to be written.

As Dr. Washington preached the gospel of home-ownership to Negro audiences over the country he was endeavoring at the same time to make the community adjacent to the Institute a model in this regard. To Captain Stewart, C. J. Calloway, and Captain B. E. Ammons, Dr. Washington entrusted the task of encouraging Tuskegee teachers and workers to purchase lots and build homes in Greenwood. Today many of Greenwood's most attractive homes are erected on lots sold by Captain Stewart as he sought to carry out Dr. Washington's plans to make Greenwood a model Negro community. His own home, now occupied by his widow, was one of the first model homes to be erected in Greenwood.

When Dr. Moton became president he created the position of Southern Field Representative for Captain Stewart in order that he might be near to serve Mrs. Washington in handling the business affairs of Dr. Washington's estate.

Born in Darien, Ga., A. R. Stewart joined the Grace Baptist Church in that city in 1897 and was baptized by Rev. E. M. Brawley who in his life time attained the highest recognition in his denomination. Ten years later he married Dr. Brawley's daughter, Jeanette Louise. To them two children were born—Robert and Marjorie—both of whom graduated with honors from Tuskegee, Morehouse and Spelman, respectively. Both are now teaching.

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tain Stewart had served as contact officer at the U. S. Veteran's Hospital, where his efficient work and unflinching jovial nature made him one of the most popular workers among the disabled veterans.

Holsey Pays Glowing Tribute To Booker T's Aide

By ALBON L. HOLSEY

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Just before the kick-off of the Home Coming game at Tuskegee, the large crowd which filled the grand stand and bleachers in the Alumni Bowl stood silently a brief period with bowed heads in tribute to Alexander Robert Stewart.

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His passing revives memories and discussion of the remarkable and accurate index of the temper of the community which he conspicuously marked the life of Booker T. Washington.

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Too few people in our own race know of the instances of real courage and heroism which Dr. Washington displayed in his efforts to outdo the intensity of race prejudice in the south. Through that remarkable system of the "grapevine" telephone, he kept in close touch with conditions as they affected his people. When word came to him that white people in some community were particularly hostile to Negro education it was to that community he would plan to make an address.

How Booker T. Overcame Opposition

It was here that Captain Stewart did most important work for his chief. Into this community Stewart would go to find one or two white people and one or two Negroes in whom the white people had confidence. Captain Stewart would then approach them and by whatever method the circumstances proposed he would skillfully suggest that an invitation be extended to Dr. Washington to come and make an address.

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and accepted, Captain Stewart, on one pretext or another would spend much time in that community prior to the coming of Dr. Washington, in order to "spot" and measure the opposition, and to guide the "Committee on Arrangements" in selecting a suitable place and in planning to get out the crowd both white and colored. Frequently W. M. Rakestraw, Farmer's Conference Agent, T. M. Campbell, Farm Demonstration Agent, and some other worker close to Dr. Washington would alternately supplement, or co-operate in getting and accurate index of the temper of the community.

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To Captain Stewart, Booker T. Washington was a constant inspiration and he sought in every way to follow his example and teachings. At his death he was the same age that Dr. Washington was when he died and his death occurred twenty years and one day after that of his chief.

All Tuskegee Pays Tribute At The Passing Of A. R. Stewart, Confidential Aide Of 'Booker T.'

Stewart Had Served Faithfully As Southern Field Representative For School.

Crowd Stands In Silent Homage At Grid Game to Honor Late Co-Worker of Tuskegee Founder.

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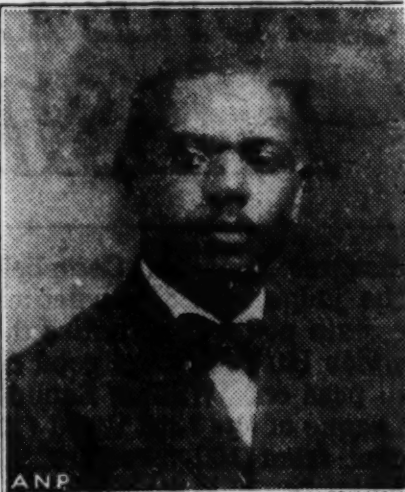
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MOURNED



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Planned Homes for Negroes

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ficer at the U. S. Veteran's Hospital where his efficient work and unfailing jovial nature made him one of the most popular workers among the disabled veterans.

Last Fisk Jubilee Singer Dies In West

OAKLAND, Calif., Apr. 19. (AP)—Mrs. Lincoln C. Morgan, widow of the late Dr. Charles L. Morgan, died last Sunday morning in Highland hospital. She had been in poor health for several years.

Mrs. Morgan was a graduate of Fisk university and the last of the original Fisk Jubilee Singers, having traveled extensively with that group and made the trip to Europe. She had no living blood relatives.

Joseph B. Bass, Editor California Eagle, Dies

LOS ANGELES. — Joseph Blackburn Bass, editor of the California Eagle died here Thursday night November 1 after an illness of three years.

He came to California from Kansas in 1911 after a long period of service under the late Nick Chiles, noted newspaper publisher of Topeka. In 1913 Mr. Bass joined the Eagle staff as editor. Miss Charlotte A. Spear was the owner of the newspaper. In August, 1914, Mr. Bass and Miss Spear were married.

Both remained in the business and under their leadership the newspaper prospered and grew to one of the leading Negro newspapers on the Pacific coast.

THE PASSING OF EDITOR BASS

It is with deep regret that the journalistic fraternity and the Race at large learn of the passing of Joseph Blackburn Bass, for more than twenty years, editor of the California Eagle.

His most conspicuous service to the Race was exemplified during his editorship. In life he represented an outstanding example of courageous manhood. In death the Race has lost a firm and steady oak. Fortunately, however, the seed he has sown will continue to grow and replenish fruitful thought, energy and effort beneficial to the Race.

A colleague of the late Nick Chiles, it was in 1911 that Mr. Bass left his Kansas home and, following the famous admonition of Horace Greeley, found himself on the Pacific Coast. In 1913 he became editor of the California Eagle, then published by Miss Charlotte A. Spear, whom he married in 1914. Since that

time, both Editor and Mrs. Bass have become an integral part of the journalistic progress of the Race. She will carry on that "unfinished task which he has so nobly begun."

DR. A. F. BEARD DIES IN HIS 102D YEAR

Oldest Graduate of Yale and
Christian Minister in
This Country.

TOOK AIRPLANE RIDE AT 100

Champion of Negro Education—
Ex-Dean of the American
Cathedral in Paris.

NORWALK, Conn., Dec. 22 (AP).—
The Rev. Dr. Augustus F. Beard,
the oldest Yale alumnus and the
oldest Christian minister in the
United States, died today at his
home. He was 101 years old on
May 11.

Except for a partial deafness, Dr.
Beard had enjoyed excellent health
until recently. Last month he had
planned to go to the polls to vote
at the general election, but his fam-
ily persuaded him to use an absen-
tee ballot and avoid the crowd.

He and his younger brother, Ed-
ward, allowed their advanced years
to interfere but little with their ac-
tivities. Last July, at the age of
96, Edward was re-elected president
of the South Norwalk Savings
Bank for the fourth year. He is
believed to be the oldest living sav-
ings bank president in the country.

Dr. Beard took his first airplane
ride at 100 and said it was "won-
derful."

Not for New Deal.

A staunch Republican, he said
in a letter written on his 101st
birthday:

"I am too old and old-fashioned
and way off from the 'New Deal'
and its new-fangled theories. I am
up to date in admiration of our
President and his remarkable quali-
ties, but I do not think him infall-
ible. Beyond that, consider me a
back number. You could hold me
up as a warning. Behold a man
who in former and better days had
the credit of an open mind and
forward look who now thinks we
are getting no better very fast. He
doesn't subscribe to these experi-
mental tactics. We cannot do any-
thing with him or for him."

Dr. Beard, a relative of Dar
Beard, noted in the National Boy
Scout movement, was graduated
from Yale in 1857. He was a strict
prohibitionist. Until recently he had
made a practice of walking severa

blocks every day.

The venerable clergyman attained
wide recognition for his work in
the advancement of higher educa-
tion for Southern Negroes. He was
a retired senior fellow of the Yale
Corporation, the oldest graduate of
Union Theological Seminary and
Williston Academy, former dean of
the American Cathedral in Paris
and secretary emeritus of the Amer-
ican Missionary Association.

In addition to his brother, Dr.
Beard left three daughters, Eliza-
beth, Eliza and Patton Beard, who
were at his bedside when he died.

**Mother of Columbia, Mo.
High School Instructor
Dies in Colorado**

Rev. H. H. Hooks of Cheyenne, Wyo., Prof. H. M. Purnell of Columbia, Mo., and President W. T. Johnson of Tallahassee, Okla., came to Pueblo to attend the funeral services.

Denver's Popular *Black* Restaurant Dies

Mrs. Hill was a prominent church leader, being district evangelist for the fifth Episcopal district. She held an office in practically every department of St. Paul A.M.E. church including the deaconess board, Missionary society, Sunday school and club unit. She was an officer in the Court of Calanthe and the American Woodmen.

The services were held at St. Paul A. M. E. church. The body lay in state under the supervision of the Deaconess board of the church, for an hour before the services.

The Rev. Mr. Wilson officiated, assisted by Rev. A. L. Hooks of Scotts Chapel M. E. church, the Rev. Mr. Revol of Bethlehem Baptist church and the Rev. Mr. Berger of the Church of Christ, on "Loyalty." The Rev. H. H. Hooks of Cheyenne, Wyoming, gave a tribute to "Mother." Rev. I. S. Kennedy spoke on "Forty Years of Friendship." Resolutions and telegrams were read by Miss Myrtle Ruffin, Mrs. N. H. White and Mrs. Pearl Smoot. Miss Clifford Owens sang "I've Done My Work." Miss Melba Croom played "Ave Maria." The remains were reviewed as Mrs. Whisonant played "Perfect Day." The obituary was read by Mrs. Alexander.

Special services were conducted by the Court of Calanthe. Members of Star of the West, No. 4, K. of P., acted as pall bearers. Burial was at Mountain View cemetery.

Mrs. Hill was born in Columbus, Miss., and taught school there until

DENVER, Colo., Nov. 20.

All Denver mourns the passing of Edward Page, proprietor of the famous Imperial cafe, located on Five Points, where for many years his superior service was the marvel of coast-to-coast travelers, who travel the main highways of America.

Ed Page was one of the most popular men in Denver. He was an American Woodmen, Elk, Mason and energetic civic worker. The funeral was held from the Zion Baptist church, and the Elk's Band headed the funeral procession to the service. Masons had charge of the fraternal rites.

All of the waitresses from the Imperial were flower girls, wearing white uniforms, and the other employees of the establishment sat with the immediate family. Rev. H. L. Bingham delivered the funeral oration as requested by the deceased.

Mr. William Alexander sang "Deep River" with a pathos moving many to tears among the huge throng filling the church edifice. Many beautiful floral designs surrounding the fine casket and condolences poured in to the family from Kansas, California, Texas and many other states.

The deceased leaves a wife, and one daughter, "Thelma, who is a teacher in the Dallas, Texas, school system.

R. N. Mattingly, Julia Smith, Mrs. J. C. Mills, Waters, Dr. Hugh Gray, Mrs. Martha McAdams, Col. and Dr. Charles H. Wesley, W. H. C. Brown, Mordecai W. Johnson, Scott and Dr. Charles H. Wesley. Bishop E. W. Jones, Jefferson S. Coage, The platform of the church was a mass floor of Virgil A. Franklin, Corrine Martin, James of uowers and the entire main floor of Virgil A. Franklin, Corrine Martin, James before the procession started. Dr. R. B. Wilson. Surviving Mrs. Hawkins are her widower

DR. IVEY IS BURIED IN ARLINGTON

Full Military Rites Held
for World War Veteran

Here Monday

Dr. Louis A. Ivey, well known Washington physician and graduate of the Howard University Medical School, was instantly killed last Friday when an automobile in which he was riding in Sparta-
burg, S. C. collided with a truck. During his service Mr. Jackson was cited on numerous occasions for meritorious work and for brave action under trying circumstances. He was wounded during the race riots which blot Washington's history, and on several other occasions received injuries in the line of duty.

The Rev. C. T. Murray, pastor of Vermont Baptist Church, officiated at the funeral. Dr. Ivey had been practicing in Sparta-
burg for the past seven years and was delegation representing the medical, civic and general citizenry came here to attend the funeral.

He graduated from Howard in 1924 and practiced here before going south.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Selene Ivey; a young son, Louis A. Ivey, Jr.; his parents, Louis L. and Mary Ivey, and a sister, Miss Susie E. Ivey, of 1507 Sixth Street, Northwest. The father of Dr. Ivey is a deacon in the Vermont Avenue Baptist Church.

JOHN T. JACKSON EX-POLICEMAN LAID TO REST

Pioneer Detective Sergeant
Dies Five Years After Retirement; Life Colorful

Funeral services for John T. Jackson, 922 T Street, Northwest, were held from Mount Carmel Bap-

list Church, Third and T streets, Southwest, Wednesday afternoon. The Rev. W. H. McLaughlin, pastor of the church, officiated and delivered the main eulogy. Interment was at Lincoln Memorial Cemetery.

Mr. Jackson died Sunday night after an illness of approximately six months duration. He was in his fifth year of retirement from the Metropolitan Police Department, of which he was a member for 34 years. His retirement followed nine years of service as a detective sergeant, the peak of attainment for colored members of the department.

The former policeman went to headquarters as one of the first three Negroes to break into the leuthing branch of the department. He and former Detective Sergeant Harry Beckley were appointed some years ago, the late Henry Beckley broke the ice for colored officers.

During his service Mr. Jackson was cited on numerous occasions for meritorious work and for brave action under trying circumstances. He was wounded during the race riots which blot Washington's history, and on several other occasions received injuries in the line of duty.

A member of several fraternal and benevolent organizations, Mr. Jackson had a large number of associates in attendance at the funeral. Delegations from several Masonic chapters were on hand and participated in the funeral.

Surviving him are his widow, Mrs. Emma Jackson; a son, Archie Jackson, and four sisters, Mrs. Mamie Dorsey, Mrs. Sadie Griffin, Miss Hattie Jackson and Mrs. Ada Monroe.

Educator Dies At 77

WASHINGTON, (CNS)—John C. Halle, a former supervising principal of the District schools, died last week at Venice Beach, Md. Mr. Halle was born in Culpeper, Va., but lived most of his life in Washington. He began teaching in the public schools here at the age of 17, continuing in the system 53 years, serving as supervising principal from 1909, until his retirement in 1926.

He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Kate Carter; a daughter, Mrs. Blanche N. Halle McDuffie; and two sons, Charles C. Halle, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; and Wendell P. Halle, of Ithaca, N. Y.

URIAH J. DANIELS FORMER HOWARD

PROFESSOR DIES

Prominent Physician, Once
Teacher in Medical
School, Succumbs

Dr. Uriah J. Daniels, for nearly 40 years a physician of this city and former professor of Bacteriology in the Howard University School of Medicine, died at the St. Elizabeth's Hospital, shortly before midnight, Tuesday. Dr. Daniels had been ill for some time.

A graduate of Howard University and of its medical course, Dr. Daniels became one of the leading medical practitioners in the Capital. During his life he was a physician to the poor, assigned by the city, and for a 5-year period served as medical inspector in the local public schools. He taught for 10 years in the Hilltop medical school, being appointed in 1923 and serving until last year.

Was Active

He was a member of the District of Columbia Medical Association and of the Medical Chirurgical Society.

Funeral services will be held from John Wesley African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, Saturday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. The Rev. W. O. Carrington, pastor of the church, will preside. Dr. Carrington will be assisted by the Rev. W. H. Thomas, pastor of Metropolitan African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church.

Mrs. Mattie S. Daniels, his widow is his only survivor.

At the time of his death he made his home at 1107 New Hampshire avenue, Northwest.

Interment will be at Woodlawn cemetery.

Necrology - 1934

Sarasota, Fla., Herald

August 15, 1934

NEGRO DEPUTY DIES

Sam Morgan, 50 years old, negro deputy sheriff, and assistant to local law enforcement officers for many years, died at his home on Tenth street about 7 o'clock last night following a long illness. Morgan was said to have come here many years ago and to have worked for Colonel Gillespie and other pioneers. Funeral services will be held Sunday.

Palatka, Fla. News

October 26, 1934

Colored Veteran Of War Passes

William Purcell, colored war veteran, whose death occurred yesterday morning at his residence, 118 N. 8th street, will be interred Sunday at West View Cemetery with the E. W. Lawson company in charge.

Services will be held at Bethel A. M. E. church at 2:30 p.m. with the Rev. H. S. Hunter officiating.

Deceased who was 37 years of age was connected with a well known colored family of the city. He was born and reared here.

His mother, Drucella Steen, two brothers, Joseph Purcell, Isaac Purcell, two sisters, Janie T. Osgood, West Palm Beach and Ruth Grimsby of this city survive as well as a step-father W. M. Steen.

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General.

People who died too soon: Raymond Hood, Will Hogg, Ralph Barton, George Sitch, Victor Herbert, Florence Mills and Montague Glass. A poignant line in literature: Samuel Pepys final entry: "And so I betake myself to that course, which is almost as much as to see myself go into my grave; for which, and all the discomforts that will accompany my being blind, the good God prepare me." A letter addressed "New York Post-Dressed Hay Shaker," reached me as quickly as a plainly addressed letter, for goodness sakes!

TWO FORMER SAVANNAH CITIZENS PASS AWAY

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Chicago. Mr. Bowen took charge of the combined work in New Jersey and made a splendid record for the company.

Mr. Bowen left a widow, one son and other relatives and friends to mourn his loss.



Guy H. Bowen died at his home in East Orange, N. J. last week after a short illness. At the time of his death Mr. Bowen was the manager of the Supreme Liberty Life Insurance Company in New Jersey.

Mr. Bowen for a number of years was a railroad mail clerk and became interested in some business ventures in Waycross and vicinity and later resigned from the Service. About 1908 he moved to Savannah and entered the real estate business, having had much experience in this phase of business by being connected with several subdivisions in Waycross. He became very successful in this city and sponsored the development of several tracts here.

Mr. Bowen was progressive and sincerely believed in pushing Negro enterprises, and did everything possible to preserve several concerns with which he was connected while in this city. During the migration after the World War of so many of our citizens he decided to go north to live, finally settling in New Jersey where he became connected with the Northeastern Life Insurance Company then forming in that state by Harry H. Pace, and after the company commenced operating he was one of its leading managers. Upon the merger of Northeastern with Supreme Life Insurance Company of Columbus, Ohio, and the Liberty Life Insurance of

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Georgia

THE PASSING OF W. A. SCOTT

With the passing of W. A. Scott, owner and founder of the Scott Newspaper Syndicate in Atlanta, Georgia, comes to an untimely end a page in the history of Negro journalism in America, which is both romantic and demonstrative of the latent possibilities which lie in the millions of black folk in this country, when their forces are properly harnessed through cooperative effort and unselfish leadership.

Starting just a few years ago with no newspaper experience and little if any newspaper training, Mr. Scott developed a whole chain of newspapers, including the Atlanta Daily World, and became a national figure in the journalistic history of the Negro race.

He did a good work; he provided many jobs for Negro men and women; he left a wealth of experience which will be helpful still; and he made mistakes which others will profit by.

SCOTT AND THE NEGRO COLLEGE

A separate editorial is proper to discuss the lesson which the Negro college should learn from the life and works of W. A. Scott. In the first place the Negro college should recognize what the Negro community already knows, and that is that the backbone of the Scott newspapers was not the Negro intelligentsia, but the masses of Negroes who have had no college experiences. It is also a fact that, while Mr. Scott went to a Negro college, he did not learn anything there about the founding and proper method of running a Negro weekly newspaper, to say nothing of founding and running a Negro daily. He picked up what he knew by the hard road of trial and error over the silent if not active envy and opposition of Negro college folks.

This should not be. In these practical matters involving the very life and future of the Negro community, we should be able to depend upon the Negro college for active leadership. The Negro press should preeminently be the handiwork of the leadership of the Negro college. But it is not so. Indeed, it is doubtful whether there is in any Negro college in the United States a decent course of study involving the science and art of the Negro newspaper.

There may be one or two courses here and there in which some fellow who has been off to Harvard tries to teach unsuspecting boys and girls about how the New York Times is run. (Even though he has never been in the plant.) But there is certainly not a Negro college president anywhere, with maybe one or two exceptions, who gives a tinker's dam about the history, the present, or the future of the Atlanta Daily World or other World papers which W. A. Scott founded and made succeed.

DEATH ENDS
BRILLIANT

CAREER

Dr. W. F. Penn to be Buried
in Atlanta, Ga. on Monday

Afternoon, June Fourth LEFT 'SKEGEE' IN APRIL

America lost one of its most distinguished medical men early Thursday afternoon when Dr. William Fletcher Penn died at Edgcombe hospital in New York City. Funeral services for Dr. Penn, a national and international figure in the medical realm, will be held in Atlanta Monday afternoon at two o'clock according to word received here by Dr. C. Waymond Reeves, a close friend of the dead surgeon.

It was about eight years ago that Dr. Penn, who started practicing in Atlanta in the early 1900's left the Gate City to accept the post of chief of the surgical service of the United States Veteran Hospital No. 97 at Tuskegee, Ala.

The prominent practitioner, who was held in high esteem by the white members of his profession, having been invited, along with Dr. Reeves, to attend many sessions of the Southeastern Surgical Congress, went to New York on April sixteenth on account of ill health. At the time of his passing his wife was with him as well as his son Dr. Louis T. Wright, stormy petrel of the Harlem hospital and the first Negro to be appointed police surgeon in New York.

Born in Lynchburg, Va., more than 60 years ago, Dr. Penn after attending the local schools, went to Yale University where he graduated, later completing his medical studies at the New Haven, Conn. institution. He came to Atlanta in the early part of the century, and immediately made speedy progress in his chosen profession.

Dr. Penn is remembered by many Atlantans for his great civic activity. He founded Fairhaven and Mercy hospitals, the latter institution being the germ of the present Douglas Infirmary. He was a member of the building committee responsible for the construction of the Odd Fellows building and belonged to a number of fraternal organizations, among them the Masons, Odd Fellows, Omega Psi Phi fraternity, and the Boule.

Dr. Penn was also very active in Medical circles local, state and national, having served as president of the Atlanta Medical Association, and on the executive committees of the Georgia State Medical Association, and the American Medical Association.

The brother of the late I Garland Penn, educational secretary of the M. E. Church who died several years ago, Dr. Penn also took an active part in church work. It was after his arrival in Atlanta that he was married to the widow of the Rev. Wright, prominent M. E. churchman who served as district superintendent and pastor in the Atlanta area. Dr. Penn was a member of the Central M. E. church in this city.

Besides his wife he is survived by two children, Dr. Louis Wright of New York City and Mrs. Helen Penn West, wife of Prof. Harold D. West of Meharry Medical College, Nashville, Tenn. Relatives in Atlanta include the Marion D. Partees, 160 Ashby, N. W. The remains, according to information given The World, will arrive in the city sometime Sunday.

Was Brother of Editor Robert S. Abbott

SAVANNAH, Ga., Oct. 19.—Throughout the state of Georgia and the city of Savannah, friends are mourning the loss of one of the most outstanding ministers and prominent citizens in the person of Rev. H. A. Sengstacke, who passed away at his home, Wednesday, October 17, after a short illness.

Rev. Sengstacke, the brother of Abbott, being office manager at the Chicago Defender plant.

Hon. R. S. Abbott, owner and editor of The Chicago Defender, has pastored at Pilgrim Congregational church for a period of over 30 years, taking up the work of his father, Rev. J. H. Sengstacke. He was 61 years old at his death. A staunch believer in education, Rev. Sengstacke was a graduate of Atlanta University and Talladega college and sang on both quartets traveling over the New England states helping to raise funds for the respective schools.

Educated His Children

His first wife died a number of years ago leaving him seven children, one of whom died. Still believing an education was the foundation of a man's fitness for life, Rev. Sengstacke had three children who have graduated from some of the leading colleges of the United States, one girl, Mildred attending college, while two sons, Whittier and Frederick are yet in high school.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. B. J. Sengstacke, the former B. V. Jamison, six children, Flaurience Collins, Ethel, Mildred, John, Whittier and Frederick Sengstacke. John, a June graduate of Hampton institute, is associated with his uncle, Editor

Wreck Fatal To Prominent Athens Medic

ATHENS, Ga.—(Special)—Dr. W. H. Harris, prominent Athens physician and business man, died Monday night at a local hospital as the result of injuries received in an automobile accident near Danielsville Sunday.

A son, Percy, who is well known throughout the state, was also badly injured in the same crash.

Local authorities are preferring charges of driving a car while drunk and assault with an automobile against Archie Almond, white youth, who is being held in connection with the accident.

Dr. Harris is one of the outstanding laymen of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, and for a number of years, has been treasurer of Morris Brown college. Funeral arrangements are being completed.

J. K. Redd, Atlanta Daily World correspondent, was also badly bruised in the smashup.

Lucy C. Laney

It has been given to few women of any race or generation to so largely enhance the welfare and fortune of as many people as was true of Lucy Craft Laney. Her scholastic fidelity, moral integrity, creative imagination, spiritual enthusiasm, courageous devotion to the cause of human uplift was a benediction to us all.

Haines Institute and the founder are synonymous for it has been her spirit that has had an indescribable grip on the lives of all who came under her influence. She well served her people and dearly sacrificed that Negro boys and girls might know right living and become useful in the world.

Not only did she work for Haines Institute but was the moving spirit in a number of things around Augusta and her influence was spread far and wide. She has been proclaimed one of the greatest teachers, mothers and humanitarians that the eleven million Negroes can boast of. She lived in the hearts of little children. She was responsible for instituting nurse training for Negro girls in the city of Augusta asking the city for the oldest house and she brought a nurse from Canada and gave the first students, ten girls. Later the city took over this endeavor and as a result, the Lamar Wing of the University hospital was established in this city.

Today marks the first year of her passing to the Great Beyond. Many heads will bow in reverence to her memory. The lifting power of her life will be felt for years to come; she will live forever and her influence will never pass.

FAITHFUL SERVANT, ACCIDENT VICTIM, TO BE BURIED HERE

Georgia Lewis McHenry, 69, a faithful negro servant for one Atlanta family for 40 years, will be buried at 3:30 o'clock Thursday at the South View cemetery. She was the victim of an automobile accident Friday night.

Georgia was born in Augusta, where her family had been working for the Foster family as long as any one can remember, and when she moved to Atlanta she picked out her "white folks" just as "Old Mamba," of Charleston, picked hers. She stayed with them and their children until her death.

Her life story would be one of devotion to the family for whom she worked, and to the church of which she was a member, the First Congregational church, where she will long be remembered for her charity work. Many who did not know Georgia in her role as nurse and helper for the Knowles family, of Atlanta, will remember her as the woman in charge of the ladies' dressing room at the Atlanta auditorium each time the grand opera came to Atlanta.

Mrs. McHenry Passes; Cars Hit 2 Others

Automobile drivers continue to menace, when an unidentified still be a menace to the lives and safety of Atlantans as one more victim was added to the already long list of those whose existences have been snuffed out by cars this year with the passing of Mrs. Georgia McHenry, 410 Felton drive, about eight o'clock Monday evening at Grady hospital.

Mrs. McHenry, a pioneer Atlanta resident, the widow of the well known late Marietta street merchant and one of the veteran members of the First Congregational church, was knocked down by a car driven by Ray, white, of 1033 Williams Mill road, last Friday evening. Since being admitted to the hospital, Mrs. McHenry never regained consciousness although several blood transfusions were given her in an effort to save her life.

Police booked reckless driving against Ray but permitted him to be released on a copy of charges with the woman in the hospital in a critical condition.

Funeral arrangements for Mrs. McHenry are being completed at the David T. Howard funeral

home and it is expected that her nearest living relative, a half sister, Mrs. Mary Golden, of Augusta, Ga., will arrive here sometime today. Mrs. Golden came to Atlanta Saturday morning, returning to Augusta Sunday night.

In the meantime Grady hospital attaches are working desperately in an effort to save Dan Lockhart, an elderly man of real 432 Ashby street, who was knocked down on Ashby street near Neal about 4:30 Monday afternoon by an automobile driven by Andrew Hall, white, of 643 Ashby street.

The injured man was taken to Grady hospital in a condition of shock, suffering from concussion of the brain, a broken left leg, a fractured left shoulder and numerous bruises and lacerations.

The white man told Officers Cartwright and Ellis that the man stepped in front of his automobile while he was trying to pass a street car, but witnesses, police reports state, said that the truck was going at a high rate of speed. Hall was locked up and charged with reckless driving and accident.

Little hope was being held at Grady early this morning, for his recovery.

Winifrow Martin of 143 Park avenue, South Atlanta, was slightly injured in front of 781 South Pryor, about 6:30 Monday evening, when an unidentified motorist struck him as he was putting gasoline in his machine. He was treated at Grady and then allowed to return home.

J. H. Johnson, white, of 140 Newman avenue, East Point, nearly lost his automobile while making a business call at 175 Frenches Alley. The man heard his car start up and ran out in time to see it move off. The car didn't get very far as it crashed into a car parked near the Haney company. The would-be thief escaped.

REV. MARTIN, FAMOUS ATLANTA MINISTER, DIES

ATLANTA, Dec. 20—One of Atlanta's most outstanding and militant clergy, Rev. J. A. Martin, passed away here Monday. The well known minister was a close friend and defender of Angelo Herndon and braved the terror of the same lynch-officials who persecuted Angelo.

MACON BURIES TODAY BELOVE NEGRO MAMMY

MACON, Ga., Dec. 16.—(A)—As many white persons as negroes are expected to attend funeral services here tomorrow for Eliza Scott, one of Macon's best known "mammy" figures.

Of the old school, "Mammy" Eliza has many living testimonials to her faithfulness, honesty and fine character.

Training white children, who became community, city, state and southern leaders was just one of "mammy's" jobs. She raised a family of her own.

These children had the same training and today several of her grandchildren who mourn at her passing are graduates of Tuskegee. Lorena Kemp, a granddaughter, has a master's degree from Columbia University and is a teacher at West Virginia Institute. Olivia Kemp, another granddaughter, is a well-known negro educator.

"Mammy" Eliza's husband, M. B. Scott, is a song writer and is well known for hymns he has composed.

Salem T. Whitney, Defender 2-17-34 'Green Pastures' Chicago, Ill. Star, Is Dead

Salem Tutt Whitney, poet, philosopher and wizard of stagecraft and internationally famous as Noah of "The Green Pastures," is dead! The noted actor, who with Richard B. Harrison and others of the cast immortalized this most discussed play of the century, answered the call of Gabriel's trumpet Monday night, Feb. 12, at the Chicago home of his cousin, Mrs. Serrata Sawyer, 5641 S. Michigan Ave.

Forced to relinquish his role because of chronic illness while the company was playing in the state of Missouri, the stricken thespian, with a fortitude and determination that amazed his physicians, insisted on being taken to Chicago where, surrounded by his relatives and friends, he could stage his last great battle against the grim reaper.

Ill in New Orleans

Mr. Whitney about a month ago became ill in New Orleans and after being treated at Flint-Goodridge hospital decided to hurry as fast as he could to Chicago where, on his arrival, he placed himself under the tender and skillful care of his cousin's daughter, Miss Mildred Sawyer, registered nurse.

Throughout the short period of his final illness, the great actor, true to the tradition of the stage, continued to pen the thoughts for his column, "Timely Topics," which for 16 years has been an outstanding feature on the theatrical page of The Chicago Defender. Through his column Mr. Whitney made thousands of friends all over the world, and his humor, tolerance and homely philosophy so typical of his articles endeared him to readers, both in and out of the profession.

Brother Is Noted Actor

The famed actor's brother, J. Homer Tutt, noted also as one of the stage's greatest luminaries and widely heralded as the high priest in "The Green Pastures," hurried to Chicago from Flint, Mich., where the company was playing, when he received word of his brother's death. Final rites will be held Friday afternoon, Feb. 16, at Crook's funeral parlors, 4638 Indiana Ave.

As the stricken "Noah," too weak to use the typewriter, dictated the last of his "Timely Topics" for readers of The Chicago Defender, he seemed with prophetic vision to sense the nearness of his final call. How well he pierced the veil of the future and dictated his last message to his friends all over the world. His life's summary is as follows:

"I started my long theatrical career with Pugsley Brothers, Tennessee Warblers, Lewis, Richard and Charley; Ruby Shelton, pianist; Hunt, baritone, and Major Daniels, basso. Lewis is living, in his 80s; Hunt and Daniels, Richard and Charley have passed on. What a great combination it was!

"Shelton joined Harry Fiddler, team of Fiddler and Shelton, high class vaudeville; Hunt stopped at Indianapolis; Daniels joined the Georgia Minstrels.

"My oldest brother, Sheridan, took Daniels' place; sent for me to take Hunt's place; traveled two years with the Warblers. Organized a quartet, Charley Pugsley, tenor; Will Baynard, pianist and tenor; George W. Barrett, baritone; S. T. Whitney basso. Opened in Williamsport, Pa. Called the quartet the Oriental Troubadours. Played churches, clubs and halls.

"Later added the Taylor Sisters Nettie and Jennie, banjos, mandolins and cornets; great musicians. Ther Emma Baynard, a beautiful mezzo-soprano. Played halls in small towns and called company Famous Troubadours. I began to write sketches musical comedies; changed program nightly and played week stands.

"Augmented show. Ben Toledo juggler; Welsh, tramp magician; some girls, 18 people. Ned Dale, Cape May, N. J., backed the show, 'Ex-President of Liberia.' Made a big hit and good money. The terrible Iroquois theater fire; theater forced to close. We closed in midseason. Returned to concert.

"Later played parks. Mr. Baird, philanthropist, bought us a tent. Played through Pennsylvania in the summer time, theaters in the winter. Brought Homer to take my place with the show, comedian and manager, 32 people, while I went to Dudley's Smart Set company. "The next summer Dudley and I formed a partnership, the S. H. Dud-

ley Jolly Ethiopians, but we lost money. We tried it again the next summer, featuring Eph Williams and his trained ponies in a play called 'Silas Green From New Orleans.' I played Silas Green and Dudley managed the show. After closing the season at Hampton, Va., in a cloud-burst, I gave the show and equipment to Eph Williams, and six months later the show had made \$9,000. The show closed only when Mr. Williams died, and proved to be the most consistent money-maker of any Colored show ever organized. Mr. Collier now owns the show, and Mr. Dudley is the manager. Mr. Williams always promised to remember me in his will. He was worth more than \$100,000 when he died, but forgot me altogether in his will.

"Homer and I then joined Black Patti's Troubadours, and wrote and produced 'The Blackville Strollers' at the Grand theater at Macon, Ga., the first musical comedy presented South in a first-class theater. We organized a stock company for Cal Johnson at Knoxville, Tenn., and played for 18 weeks. We then organized the southern company of 'George Washington Bullion' for Messrs. Dudley, Barton and Field-

man, and later Mr. Barton and Mr. Nolan took over the show. Mr. Whitney and Mr. Tutt then entered into partnership with Mr. Barton, who withdrew in 1914. Mr. Tolliver named his tent show the 'Smart Set,' so we called our legitimate stage show Whitney and Tutt's Smarter Set company. We wrote and presented 15 musical comedies from 1908 to 1923, and played musical repertoires through Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania, changing the programs nightly. We produced such first-class shows as 'Mayor of Newtown,' 'His Excellency, the President,' 'How Newton Prepared,' 'George Washington Bullion Abroad,' 'My People,' 'Darkest Americans,' 'Children of the Sun,' 'Bamboula,' 'Upwork at the Queen's hospital in London and Down,' 'Oh Joy,' featuring Ethel Waters, and 'North Ain't South.' "The movies turned the theaters we had played into picture houses, so we took the tabloid shows over the T. O. B. A., and our last tour was in 1928. We joined 'The Green Pastures' in 1930. Homer as the High Priest and I playing the part of Noah. The show is now going into its fifth year, but here I am laid up for repairs at the home of my cousin, Mildred Sawyer, at 5641 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. It has been a great adventure for me, having been up and down, but how will it end? Best regards to all my friends everywhere."

Noted Negro Actor Passes in Chicago

CHICAGO, Feb. 13 (AP)—Salem Tutt Whitney, 53, Negro actor who played the role of Noah in "Green Pastures," died today at the home of a cousin. 2-14-34 Whitney had played the patriarch's

CHI CHIROPODIST DIES

CHICAGO, Aug. 23—(ANP)—Dr. Leroy Dago, veteran chiropractor and well known here, died last Friday morning. Dr. Dago was one of the few race members of the chiropractic profession having offices in the downtown district. He was 62 years old and had been in Chicago 40 years.

Dr. G. C. Ellis, Specialist On Nervous Diseases, Dies

Chicago lost one of its most valued citizens and the medical profession one of its most distinguished members, with the death Sunday at Billings Memorial hospital of Dr. George Curtis Ellis, who was the victim of a cancer ailment and who fought its ravages to the last.

The doctor was 44, unmarried, and resided at 334 E. Garfield boulevard. He had practiced here for 15 years, was noted as a neurologist and was the first member of his race to be sent abroad to study nervous diseases under specialists of Europe. Dr. Ellis was granted a Rosenwald fellowship last year and took a special course at the University of Hamburg. He also engaged in research work at the Queen's hospital in London. He was a member of the staff of Provident hospital, specializing in neurotic cases.

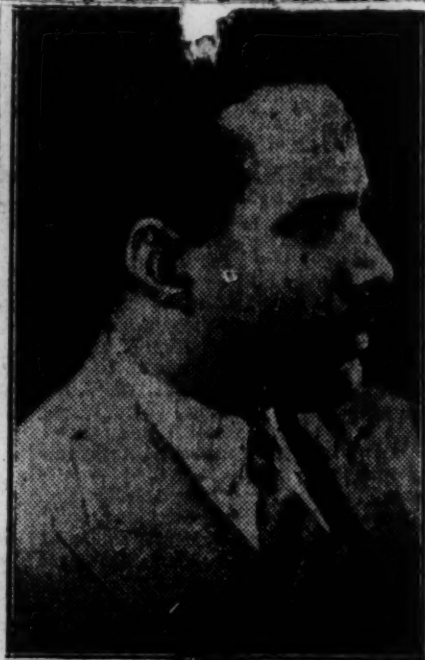
Native Illinoisan

Dr. Ellis was a native of Altamont, Ill., and burial was in the family plot there on Wednesday. Last rites were held Tuesday in Chicago at the Frank Edwards funeral home, the Rev. Joseph M. Evans, pastor of Metropolitan Community church, delivering the funeral oration. The rites were held under auspices of the Kappa Alpha Psi fraternity, with W. Ellis Stewart as the master of ceremonies.

Dr. Joseph Winters rendered a solo and the eulogy was delivered by a college class mate of the deceased, Earl B. Dickerson, assistant attorney general of Illinois.

Prominent Fraternally

Dr. Ellis was a member of the outstanding medical associations, both national and local, and also a member of the Masonic lodge and of the Kappa Alpha Psi fraternity. Surviving are three brothers, Albert, Raymond and Carroll Ellis, of Chicago; two sisters, Mrs. Nanora Gray, of Chicago, and Mrs. Frances Ballinger, of Alton, Ill., and a host of other relatives and friends.



Dr. GEORGE C. ELLIS

Rep. Warren Douglas Dies Suddenly In Circuit Court

Career Ends



WARREN B. DOUGLAS

State representative from the third district who dropped dead in Judge Philip J. Finnegan's circuit court Monday afternoon. He had just finished trying a divorce case and was assisting in preparing the order when he collapsed. He was 49 years old.

Warren B. Douglas, four times state representative and recently elected for his fifth term, collapsed suddenly while winding up a divorce case in Judge Philip J. Finnegan's court Monday and died before medical aid could be administered. Heart trouble was given as the cause.

The assemblyman and Attorney Douglas entered court shortly after his arrival here, associating himself with former U. S. Congressman Oscar DePriest. That political alliance was of short duration, Attorney Douglas affiliating himself with the forces led by former U. S. Senator Charles S. Deneen and was elected to the Illinois State legislature from the third district. He served four consecutive terms and after several years out of office he was reelected in November. His certificate of election arrived in the mail the day after his death.

Brother Lawyers Present

Several other brother lawyers were in the courtroom and rushed to aid the stricken barrister. Meanwhile, a physician from the health department was summoned, but Mr. Douglas was dead when he arrived.

The scene became quite touching after the widow, Mrs. Sadie Waterford Douglas, and their daughter Wendolyn, arrived. The grief-stricken woman put her dead husband's head in her lap, and nestled it against her breast until the undertaker came to take him away. Despite the efforts of lawyers and court attaches to persuade her to "make herself comfortable" in the chambers she persisted in remaining at the side of her fallen mate.

Other lawyers in the courtroom at the time were Attorneys Euclid Louis Taylor, Theodore Robinson and Joseph E. Slayton. All remained by the side of their brother barrister. In deference to the assemblyman's position, Coroner Walsh permitted the body to be taken directly to the family home, 4051 Michigan avenue, instead of being sent to a morgue. A coroner's physician, however, prepared the death certificate.

Funeral on Friday

The body will lie in state until Friday morning at 10 o'clock when it will be taken to Progressive Baptist church, 37th and LaSalle street, where Revs. T. E. Brown, pastor, and J. W. Nicholson, pastor of Jubilee Temple, will officiate. Interment in Lincoln cemetery.

Born in Fayette, Mo., January 25, 1885, Douglas was educated in the public school of Kansas City, Mo., and Western University, Quindaro, Kansas. He received his legal training at Chicago Kent college of law. He had lived in this city since 1910.

Had Fine Record

Assemblyman Douglas' service as a legislator was highly commendable receiving the endorsement of the daily press and the many outstanding civic bodies of the city, including the Legislative Voters' League.

At one time Attorney Douglas served as examiner of titles in the office of the Cook county recorder during the regime of the late Joseph Haas, and later was attorney for the Sanitary district.

Following the death of his first wife, the late legislator married Mrs. Sadie Waterford Jefferson in July, 1926. Besides the widow and daughter, Attorney Douglas is survived by a brother, Joseph, of Clarence, Mo., who is here for the rites.

Mr. Douglas was admitted to the bar in 1915. He was a fluent speaker and was much in demand by party leaders in national as well as in local campaigns. He frequently toured the country in behalf of the Republican National committee. He remained closely associated with Deneen and his forces until his death.

Samuel Winningham Melon King," Pass

Noted Merchant Dies After Long Illness

Samuel Winningham, the "Watermelon King," the man who made a fortune out of selling watermelons and fish in Chicago died at his home, 3658 Giles avenue Wednesday night after an illness of two years. He was sixty years old.

When news of his death was spread over the city, scores of friends and persons who had known him as an alert business man, sent flowers and telegrams to the widow, Mrs. Grace Winningham.

Born in Orangeburg, S.C., Mr. Winningham moved at the age of 14 to Charleston where he went to work in a grocery store. At sixteen he went to Cambridge, Mass., and continued his work in a grocery store.

When he was twenty years of age he married and opened a fish market and grocery store of his own. Winningham went to night school and later graduated from Cambridge high school.

He came to Chicago in 1902 and started a fish and watermelon business—fish in the winter and watermelons in the summer. Because he supplied Chicagoans with the very best watermelons he soon became known as the "Watermelon King."

When Winningham first opened his business he bought his melons from commission men, fifty and a hundred at a time, but his business became lucrative and he was forced to buy them in car-load lots. On hot nights when trade was brisk and automobiles lined the streets about his place, he sold them like "hot cakes."

Besides his widow, a son, Harold

and two daughters, Ida and Grace, survive.

Mrs. M. C. Morgan, National Democratic Organizer, Dies

Rites for Mrs. Myrtha C. Morgan of the Kansas side, well known as a Democratic worker in Kansas, who died Friday after six weeks of illness, were held Tuesday at the Adkins Brothers funeral home, Twelfth and Euclid. The Rev. A. L. Reynolds, pastor of Centennial M. E. church, officiated, assisted by the Rev. T. W. Kidd, pastor of Trinity A. M. E. church, Kansas City, Kas.

The Twenty-third and Ninety-first Psalms were read by the Rev. Mr. Reynolds. Vocal numbers were given by Mrs. Beatrice King and Mrs. Emma Payne.

Mrs. Morgan was born in Glasgow, Mo., August 27, 1888. She was the youngest daughter of Reuben and Sallie Watts. She finished the normal course at Lincoln institute, now Lincoln university. In 1905 she moved to Kansas City, Mo., and on July 11, 1911 she was married in Kansas City, Kas., to Simon C. Morgan.

In 1928, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt appointed Mrs. Morgan as a national organizer of women in the Democratic party in Kansas. She was elected vice-president of the third ward Democratic club in 1932 and was that same year a delegate to the state convention in Lawrence.

A short time before her last illness she made arrangements for Kansas side delegates to attend the Washington day banquet in Topeka February 22. At the session in Topeka she was elected vice-chairman of the state-wide Democratic organization.

Mrs. Morgan was for many years an active member of Centennial M. E. church. She was also affiliated with Wheatley-Provident hospital auxiliary. She assisted her husband, S. C. Morgan, realtor, with his business and was well known to hundreds of people who rented and bought property through the Morgan concern.

The residence and office are located at 2015 N. Sixth St., Kansas side. Mrs. Morgan took pride in her neighborhood and neighbors and often led delegations to seek improvements. She also engaged in notary public work.

Survivors besides the husband are four brothers, Edwin Watts, Kansas City, Mo.; Everett Watts, Omaha; Oswin Watts, St. Louis; Edgar Watts, Louisiana, Mo., a niece, Mrs. Harriett Hardin Che-

nault of Chicago, who attended the funeral, and a nephew Jesse Hardin of Omaha.

Burial was in Highland cemetery

WAS VETERAN EDUCATOR OF NEGRO YOUTH

Baptist Leader and Head of Seminary Succumbs

In Topeka

TOPEKA.—Dr. Enos Lar-

kin Scruggs, 76, dean of the Central Baptist Theological

seminary here, and chaplain of the Kansas Vocational school, died Sunday evening, May 27, at Christ hospital. Although he had been in declining health for the past year he was confined to bed only a few weeks.

"Dean" Scruggs, as most friends and acquaintances called him, had a long and useful career in several states. After finishing his theological work at the University of Chicago he accepted the pastorate of a church in Michigan.

From this charge he was elected to head Western Baptist college which was located in Macon, Mo., which position he held for 14 years.

Came to Topeka in 1926. Later he pastored in Monmouth and Jacksonville, Ill., and later returned to Jefferson City, Mo., his native city. From Jefferson City he moved to Topeka in 1926 where he lived until his death.

He was much in demand as a preacher and lecturer throughout the central and far west. In Jefferson City, where he pastored for nine years, he was active as moderator of his district and as a leader in civic and public affairs.

Born in Cole county, near Jefferson City, Mo., February 23, 1853, he was left an orphan at an early age. In 1885 he was graduated from Lincoln institute, now Lincoln university at Jefferson City. Five years later he received the

degree, Bachelor of Divinity, from Union Theological seminary which is now the Divinity school at the University of Chicago. His first pastorate was the Second Baptist church, Ann Arbor, Mich.

In recognition of his services as an educator, Western college and Lincoln university conferred the degree of Master of Arts and the Arkansas Baptist college, Little Rock, honored him with the degree, Doctor of Divinity.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. E. L. Scruggs; a daughter, Mrs. Bernice Williams of Kansas City, Mo.; two nieces, Mrs. Nellie E. Sanderson of Kansas City, and Mrs. Stella Dawson of Seattle, Wash.; two nephews, Charles Revis of New York; and one grand-nephew, William Virgil Sanderson, Kansas City.

Funeral services were held Wednesday.

Hopkinsville, Ky., New Era
April 4, 1934

Local Man Delivers G. C. Parker Eulogy

Dr. G. C. Parker, editor of the Christian Index, the official organ of the Colored Methodist Episcopal Church, died Monday morning in Jackson, Tenn., after an illness of several months.

He was well-known in this State having lived in Madisonville for several years. He was a fearless writer and one of the outstanding preachers of his race.

His funeral will be held Thursday morning in Jackson, Tenn. The Rev. T. H. Copeland, of this city, his schoolmate and close friend, will deliver the eulogy. A short service and burial will be held Friday afternoon in Madisonville.

It was conceded that he was to have been elected bishop next month at the General Conference in St. Louis. He is survived by his wife, father, sister and other relatives.

G. C. CLEMENT, PRELATE, DIES

Zion Bishop Succumbs
at Kentucky Home—
Prelate Since '16

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 26.—Funeral services will be held here today for Bishop George C. Clement, 63, of the A. M. E. Zion Church. Dr. Clement died Tuesday night after a long illness.

The prelate was born in Mocksville, N. C. He was educated at Livingstone College, where he received his A. B. in 1898, and his D. D. in 1906. He was ordained by the A. M. E. Zion Church in 1893, and was elected bishop of the Third district in 1916.

Dr. Clement was editor of the Star of Zion from 1904 to 1916 and was a leader in civic and inter-racial affairs. He was a member of the Kappa Alpha Psi, a Mason and a Democrat.

NOTED DIVINE PASSES AWAY IN LOUISVILLE

Led Educational Work
Among Churchmen

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 26.—The Race sustained an irreparable loss on Tuesday morning when Bishop George C. Clement, senior bishop and prince of the A. M. E. Zion church passed away at his home, 1633 W. Jefferson street after an illness of more than a year.

Bishop Clement was born in Mocksville, N. C. in 1871. He was a graduate of Livingstone college, Salisbury, receiving the degrees of A. B., A. M. and D. D. from that institution in which he always took a deep and sincere interest. An ardent advocate of the cause of Christian education, Bishop Clement was a trustee of Livingstone college and president of the board of directors of the Reform and Manual Training School for Colored Youth for many years. He was honored with the degree of L. L. D. from Wilberforce university.

But it was in the work of the A. M. E. Zion church that the bishop won such wide-spread recognition. Converted at an early age he was ordained as a minister of this connection in 1893. His rise from the ranks of the ministry to the highest position in the gift of his church was a tale of inspiration and achievement. In 1904 he was elected as editor of the Star of Zion, the connectional organ of the denomination.

A Leader of Zion

In 1916 he was elevated to the bishopric at the general conference which met in Louisville. After the death of Bishop Alexander Walters in 1917, Bishop Clement's influence grew until he became the recognized leader of the denomination in civic and inter-racial affairs. He became a member of the National Council of Churches and was one of the leaders in urging the union of the African Methodist churches. In politics he was a Democrat, leading the ranks of Race Democracy from

pioneer days.

Funeral Friday

Funeral services will be held at Broadway Temple on Friday. The body will lie in state at the church from nine o'clock in the morning on the day of the funeral. Distinguished clerics and laymen of Methodism from every section of the country will attend the rites.

The bishop is survived by his wife, Mrs. Emma W. Clement, who did much to aid his career, being also prominent in church and civic circles as an organizer; three daughters, Mrs. Abbie C. Jackson, Mrs. Ruth C. Bonds and Miss Emma Mills Clement; four sons, Prof. Rufus E. Clement, Ph. D., dean of the Louisville Municipal college; Fred Clement, instructor at West Virginia Collegiate institute; George Clement, supervisor of Colored Recreation in Louisville and Rev. James Clement; and two nieces, Mrs. Lola Curtright and Mrs. Sarah Davis of High Point, N. C.; and a granddaughter, Alice Clement.



Dr. MARCUS C. GAINES, prominent New Orleans physician, who died last week.

Dr. Marcus Gaines, Wealthy Louisiana Physician, Dead

NEW ORLEANS, La.—Dr. Marcus C. Gaines, wealthy physician who personally handled over 1,000 influenza cases during the epidemic here about 15 years ago, died last week at the age of 52.

He was born in Natchez, Miss., and received his education at Howard University and the Howard Medical School. He also took post-graduate work at the Bennett Medical College, Chicago.

In 1914 he married into the prominent and historic Dumas family of Houma, La., taking as his bride the then Miss Cecilia Dumas. She and a daughter, Miss Marjorie, survive.

The late Dr. Gaines was vice president of the National Medical Association, vice-president of the State Medical Association, finance chairman of the Y. M. C. A. (to which he contributed \$1,500 in a recent financial drive) and one of the outstanding laymen of the First African Baptist Church.

Burial was in his former home.

Natchez, Miss., on Monday, February 26.

Johnson S. Davis, New Orleans Caterer Dead

NEW ORLEANS, La.—(ANP.)—Johnson S. Davis, outstanding citizen, wealthy caterer and hotel man, is dead after an illness of a year, at his late residence, 229 North Villere street, following a long custom, his body lay in state in the parlor of the Tulane Aid and Pleasure club of which he was one of the founders. Funeral services were held at Wesley Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. I. B. Oville, officiating.

Mr. Davis leaves a widow, Mrs. Elnora Tennyson Davis; sisters, Mrs. Bertha Banks, Little Rock, Mrs. Edward Graham, St. Paul, and Mrs. E. D. Shaw, this city. A daughter, the former Miss Alma Davis, has not been heard from since the San Francisco earthquakes. She was in California at the time of the great disaster.

WAS POLICE OFFICER IN NEW ORLEANS

NEW ORLEANS, La., March 16.—William H. Robinson, a former police officer in this city, first lieutenant in Crane's immunes during the Spanish-American war and of late a member of the federal custom guard here, died at his home last Wednesday. He had not been ill very long.

Mr. Robinson had one of the most colorful careers in New Orleans. He was born of English parents and was educated in the schools of the city here. In the year 1893 he was made a supernumerary patrolman by Mayor John Fitzpatrick and a few months after he was promoted to the position of patrolman.

Mr. Robinson served under Mayors Joseph Shakespeare, Paul Capdeville and M. Behrman, working in various city precincts. He was courteous and was greatly feared by evildoers because of his absolute fearlessness. During his heyday on the police force there were 45 Race policemen, four of whom are yet alive.

When the Spanish-American war broke out, Mr. Robinson sailed with the first volunteers. After the war he resumed his position as a police officer and remained in that position until Race police were dispensed with in this city. He then became a private detective and shipping master in the service of the Southern Pacific company, where he remained for 15 years. At the conclusion of this service, Mr. Robinson entered the custom service as a guard, which position he held at the time of his death. He was directly responsible for Race crews on ships of the United Fruit company.

Mr. Robinson was a member of many fraternal societies, among them being the Masons and I. B. P. O. E. and was a member of the Autocrats club and the Y. M. Vidalias Sr.

He was married to the former Miss Marie Deffilio, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Deffilio. Mr. Deffilio was a sergeant in the Union army during the Civil war.

Alexandria, La. Town Talk

December 4, 1934

Late Negro Educator Honored With Monument

CHENEYVILLE, La., Dec. 4.—(Special)—Hundreds from far and near witnessed the unveiling here Sunday of the monument in memory of the late Dr. C. L. Roberts, a well-known negro leader in church and educational circles. The ceremony reflected the high esteem in which he was held by his loyal and devoted people.

Rev. J. S. Smith, pastor of the True Vine Baptist Church of Alexandria, was master of ceremonies and an appropriate scripture was read by Lorenza Crittle. Joe Clark gave the invocation. H. C. Chambers led in a hymn. Rev. M. Smiler, a missionary of the Educational Missionary Baptist Association, delivered a splendid address analyzing the life of Dr. Roberts. Rev. C. C. Raymond's address on the life and character of Dr. Roberts was impressive.

Among some of the things he said were: "We are met to commemorate and to pay fitting tribute to a great character and a great leader. And, yet, my friends, in a larger sense we can cherish and perpetuate his memory not only by the erection of this magnificent monument as an evidence of our love, admiration and devotion for our leader, but by an incorruptible purpose and determination to perpetuate his lofty ideals in our lives no less than to translate them into the service of humanity's uplift, so that the world may know that he did not live and die in vain." As the monument was being unveiled by Sisters R. F. Smith and S. T. M. Johnson of the women's department of the Educational Association, the audience sang "He Will Live On." Rev. J. W. Brown, presi-

dent of the Educational Association, after a few remarks dismissed the audience. C. C. Raymond, reporter.

Lead of Order of Moses Dies at Age of 75 Years

BALTIMORE (SNS) — Solomon Bond, for 32 years grandmaster of the United Order of Sons and Daughters of Moses, died here last week at the age of 75 years.

Under his leadership the organization grew rapidly and he found the organization with flourishing lodges in the states of Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, Maryland and Pennsylvania, and in the District of Columbia.

Mr. Bond was the oldest trustee of Metropolitan church as well as a member of the Masonic fraternity.

Death Punctuates Career of Veteran Newspaper Man

11-3-34
**Henry F. Arnold of AFRO
Staff Dies, Saturday,
from Heart Disease.**
Baltimore
**WAS CONTRIBUTOR TO
BALTIMORE**

Funeral to Be Held on Wednesday Afternoon.

BALTIMORE — A newspaper career that has wound its way through the offices of many important journals came to an abrupt halt, when Henry F. Arnold, 56, of the AFRO's advertising department, died of heart trouble, Saturday.

Mr. Arnold was staff representative of the Indianapolis Ledger at one time, and later became a member of the Toledo Blade editorial staff.

He was editor of the Times Plain Dealer in Birmingham, Ala.,

from 1918 to 1920.

Worked in Washington

Before becoming a member of the AFRO staff, Mr. Arnold worked in Washington newspaper

Although Mr. Arnold was in the AFRO's advertising department, where he worked for thirteen years, he was a student of politics and wrote under the pen name of "The Old Master."

Among the highlights in the life of Mr. Arnold were his enrollment at the University of Nebraska, and being caught in a flood at Dayton, Ohio.

Raised by Whites

The date of Mr. Arnold's birth is uncertain, but he was born in Vicksburg, Miss., and was reared by white persons.

Mr. Arnold is survived by Mrs. Earline A. Arnold, his wife; Henry F. Arnold, Jr., his son; Mrs. Delphine A. Miller, a wife from whom he was divorced, and an aunt, Mrs. Alice Buckner. The latter three individuals are living in St. Louis, Mo.

The funeral services will be held at the Holland Mortuary, Druid Hill Avenue and Wilson Street, Wednesday, at 4 p.m.



H. F. Arnold

OF
WILLIAM MONROE TROTTER
AND
PERSONAL TRIBUTE OF
MAURICE W. SPENCER

He spent a year in deciding by experiment what should be his vocation, and then entered the real estate field and became an expert in placing of mortgages—the last big deal being the placing of a one hundred thousand dollar mortgage.

He then turned his efforts to the cause of promoting the civil rights of his race and this was flamed into passion by the ardent espousal of the cause by his mother. From then until the day of his death this passion consumed his life as all the world knows. He felt he had a special mission and in one of the Harvard '95 year books he wrote of himself as follows:

"I had been out of college and in real life but four years, beginning to rise as a negotiator of real estate mortgages, when I realized that the democracy I had enjoyed at dear old Harvard was not secure for Americans of Color just because of their pigmentation. The conviction grew upon me that pursuit of business, money, civic or literary position was like building a house upon the sands, if race prejudice and persecution and public discrimination of mere color was to spread up from the South and result in a fixed caste of color. It would mean that, however native and to the manner born, every Colored American would be really a civic outcast, forever an alien in the public life. So I plunged in to contend for full equality in all things governmental, political, civil and judicial as far as race creed or color was concerned."

For years he had waged a crusade against lynching, disfranchisement, peon-

age, public segregation, injustice and though quiet and unassuming, touched harps and voices, and the praises of denial of service in public places, these life at every point. just men made perfect, as humble as as affecting the Negroes, and he opposed He had the widest range of interests, the Seraphims, he bowed, and in the all compromise. He served a month in and that charity that thinketh no evil, blessedness of that glorified state cried, jail for a protest against Booker T. but which was so vital in its love, as "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sab- Washington's political conservatism. to transform evil into good. He was a bath."

"We can only briefly refer to his life. His visits to Presidents in the White House, his thunderings against Civil War injustice, his self imposed mission to France in which he successfully eluded the vigilance of political authority. With tireless brain he wrought which sought to hinder his going, and to promote the general good; death, hope sees a star, and listening amid the dele-sympathetic spirit he labored to lift the Love can hear the rustle of a wing engates in the historical palace of Ver-burdens of sorrow from the shoulder and God's messenger appears with the Y sailles in France. The one black face of the oppressed: his heart cried out good tidings that Monroe Trotter is from the four corners of the earth to for all who trod adversity's harsh road not dead, but simply sleepeth.

He faced each task with the heroic courage of those who do not count the cost. His character rested upon a foundation laid deep in human love. He climbed the heights, and left all superstition far below, while on his forehead the golden dawning of the grander day. He had implicit faith in God and would well say:

Sleep well, brave heart beloved of Christ and crowned, God gives thee sleep.
The wide world's love enwraps Thy slumber round.
God gives thee sleep.
His angels smile, his stricken children weep,
Yet smiles nor tears shall break

l-identified with the "Niagara Move- "My bark is wafted to the strand

By breath Divine,
And on the helm there rests a hand
Other than mine."

He was instrumental in getting Gov. Ely to issue a proclamation calling for admiration.

a proper observance on the 5th of March of the anniversary of the Boston Massacre, concluding thus:

"Now, therefore, I, Joseph B. Ely, Governor of the Commonwealth, in conformity with the mandate of the General Court do hereby issue this Proclamation, the first under the Act and I urge upon all citizens the duty and the privilege of pausing in their busy toil to pay their tribute of respect to these honored dead who gave their lives fearlessly in defence of their sacred rights. Especially do I urge that the teachers in our schools duly commemorate the day by endeavoring to instill in the minds of their pupils the

They say Monroe Trotter is dead, but we who gaze upon his silent form must realize the dear one we knew does not lie there today. The soul that made him what he was cannot have been destroyed. He lives because his works live. He lives in the lives of those he contacted and whose interests he nurtured with a tender and fearless affection. Those who have so achieved never die. In ever widening circles the influence of Monroe Trotter will be felt, and deeper and yet deeper the tender love his friends have borne for him will sink into their hearts.

He has passed on Life's Highway the stone that marks the highest point and early Saturday morning, being weary for a moment, he lay down by the wayside, and used his burden for a pillow, that dreamless sleep

Given at the Executive Chamber, in Boston, this sixteenth day of February, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and fifty-seventh.

Mr. Trotter was married to Geraldine Pindell, in June, 1898. Mrs. Trotter died in 1918. He remained a widower, dedicating his life to the work she helped him carry on.

Mr. Spencer's Eulogy

Monroe Trotter was a man who glory, and amidst the pauses of angel

Just men made perfect, as humble as the Seraphims, he bowed, and in the blessedness of that glorified state cried, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth."

We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud, and the only answer is the echo of our wailing cry. From the voiceless lips of our beloved ones there comes no word. But in the night of what is commonly called death, hope sees a star, and listening Love can hear the rustle of a wing and God's messenger appears with the good tidings that Monroe Trotter is not dead, but simply sleepeth.

“Sleep well, brave heart beloved
of Christ and crowned,
God gives thee sleep.
The wide world’s love enwraps
Thy slumber round.
God gives thee sleep.
His angels smile, his stricken
children weep,
Yet smiles nor tears shall break
thy blessed sleep.”



William Monroe Trotter
1872 - 1934

Thousands Mourn At Trotter's Bier

Noted Editor and Founder of Equal Rights League Meets Tragic End

Thousands of citizens of Boston and surrounding towns in New England in all walks of life, invaded the South End Tuesday afternoon to honor William Monroe Trotter, late Editor of the Boston Guardian, whose funeral services were held at the Peoples Baptist Church, Camden Street.

Mr. Trotter was killed when he accidentally fell from the roof of his home, 41 Cunard Street on Saturday morning, April 7, his 62nd birthday.

Long before the time for the funeral the church was crowded. And from an early hour thousands viewed the remains which lay in state in a half couch purple plush colored casket banked by numerous floral tributes. A guard of honor was supplied by the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Rev. D. S. Klugh, pastor of the church, was in charge of the service.

Trotter's Final Protest

William Monroe Trotter, descendant of Thomas Jefferson, third U.S. President, committed suicide in Boston last week.

Graduating with highest praise near the top of his class at Harvard in 1895, and awarded Phi Beta Kappa honors and the A.M. degree the next year without further study, Monroe Trotter, at 23 was the most brilliant college graduate of his day.

With a certainty of being able to carve out a fine career in business or the professions, he turned instead to journalism, which he used only as a weapon to battle for equal rights for his own people.

In season, and out of season, he made but one speech and wrote but one editorial... "Segregation must go, equal rights must come. On this question, I will not yield a single inch, I will not equivocate and I will be heard."

Here indeed was a man with the spirit of the abolitionists. His was a voice crying in the wilderness. Followers of Booker T. Washington called him a fanatic. They said he was crazy. Followers of DuBois said he was wild and undiplomatic. His friends often deserted him because he was imperious, impatient and lavish.

Gathering petitions, leading delegations of protest, going to Europe himself as a messenger attendant in order to get first-hand evidence concerning treatment of colored troops in France, Trotter repeatedly made the most unusual personal sacrifices for people whose only reward was to regard him as a crank.

In Mr. Trotter's death, the world has lost

one of its great spirits of protest and reform. His very manner of death was not resignation but protest against color-barbarism on the part of our own supposedly civilized nation, and protest against the lack of revolutionary spirits in his own people.

THE PASSING OF A MILITANT

WILLIAM MUNROE TROTTER is dead. One of the founders of the Niagara movement and the most militant and uncompromising of all Negro leaders, he took his own life at the age of 62. A widower, despondent over the recent loss of his militant newspaper, "The Guardian," practically deserted by those for whom he sacrificed so much, there was nothing more for which he had to live.

No Negro of prominence since Frederick Douglass was so unflinchingly courageous. He challenged and forever fought the sleek, satisfied Negro leaders who preached the enervating doctrine of compromise and pacificism. A Harvard graduate, born in Ohio, he sacrificed a lucrative real estate business in Boston to dedicate his life to fighting for complete governmental, political, judicial and civil equality for the Negro.

He was the first man to ever call a President of the United States a liar to his face on the question of the Negro. Following the war, he shipped as a steward in order to get to Europe and present the case of the Negro before the Versailles Peace Conference. A man with a brilliant mind he might, had he possessed less courage, have grown as wealthy and honored as many Negro leaders who preach today of the virtues of segregation.

William Munroe Trotter received no subsidies from great foundations. He received neither a Spingarn nor Harmon award. He unquestionably blazed the trail along which the Negro in the past forty years has passed, but was left unrecognized by the wayside.

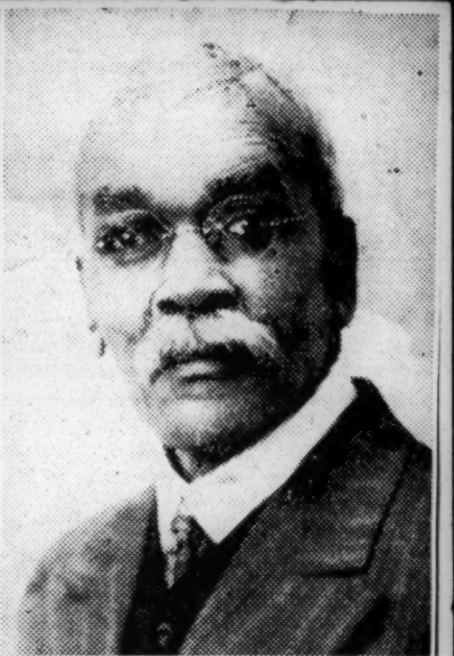
There will probably be no monuments or memorials erected by Negroes in his honor. We do not do things that

THE TREE HAS FALLEN

The passing of William Monroe Trotter very definitely ends the line of march of some of those who lived and fought for the things they believed the Race was entitled to. He received little in return for the scars he bore, the enemies he made and the personal sacrifice he made. He fought because he believed that equality of mankind should not be a thing allotted to a few; he fought against proscription and prejudice wherever found, and he meant it.

He gave up the opportunity of position and wealth to serve a race of people who needed service, yet far from being able to appreciate it. Leaving Harvard University honored with a degree and carrying with him high social connections and family ties, he could easily have chosen a different path surrounded by ease, pleasure and splendor. But his soul was awakened to a new thought; he beheld a race, blood of his blood, wearing the scarlet marks of the auction block and the stain of prejudice and hate. To eradicate these evils he dedicated his life and service. As to how well he succeeded we shall not attempt to pass judgment. Suffice it to say that he never surrendered. For over 40 years

William Monroe Trotter gave unselfishly his best thought to the interest of his Race. In sickness and in health, by voice and by pen he challenged the wrongs imposed upon his people. He has passed on now beyond the shadow and influences of the things he fought; no longer broken in health nor in faith in the wickedness of his white brother. He has reached a destiny where religious bigotry, industrial and economic hate and social injustices cannot be fostered and imposed by white America. May he rest in peace.



Late PHILIP B. DOWNING
Race Defender, Noted Inventor
who died Tuesday.

P. B. Downing Dead

WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN, SON OF LATE GEORGE B. DOWNING OF NEWPORT, SUCCUMBS AFTER SEVERAL MONTHS' ILLNESS — INVENTOR, AUTHOR, RETIRED CUSTOM HOUSE CLERK — FUNERAL SATURDAY.

Philip Downing of 418 Newbury Street, died at City Hospital last Tuesday afternoon following the amputation of his leg. The funeral takes place this afternoon at 2:00 o'clock at Woodlawn Chapel at the Cemetery. He leaves a son, Philip Downing, Jr.

The father of Philip Downing was the late George T. Downing of Newport. He was noted as a champion of equal rights and privileges for his race and worked zealously in the cause of the abolitionists. He was intimately associated with Charles Sumner who on his death-bed, held Downing's hand and said in substance, "Don't let my Civil Rights Bill fail!"

Philip Downing the son, was a man of similar principles. He was a member of the Equal Rights League and an associate of the late W. M. Trotter. He was an inventor of note. Among his inventions was a letter-box from which mail could be collected "in a flash," as official reports stated. It was offered to the U. S. Government but refused. A letter-box similar to Downing's is in use in England.

MRS. BENJAMIN PASSES AWAY

Mother of Prominent Lawyer
Dies at 95

Funeral services for Mrs. Eliza J. Benjamin were held on Tuesday, July 3 at St. Cyprian's Episcopal Church and were conducted by Rev. John Thompson, pastor of St. Peter's Episcopal Church of Jamaica Plain, of which she was a member, assisted by Rev. Leroy Ferguson, pastor of St. Cyprian's, whose altar and pulpit were gifts of her son, Edgar P. Benjamin, in honor of his mother and loving memory of his brother, Lyde W. Benjamin.

The church was filled with members of both churches and other friends of the deceased, and the chancel was banked with flowers, there being nearly forty floral tributes.

The honorary pallbearers were L. James Spencer and Lionel T. Cooper, senior and junior wardens of St. Peter's Episcopal Church; John M. Burrell, Esq.; Dr. William H. Gilbert, Jesse Goode and Frederick J. Hemmings.

Music was furnished by the choir of St. Cyprian's Church, Elwyn T. Barrow, organist, and the favorite hymn of Mrs. Benjamin "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," was beautifully sung by Mrs. Helen Holiday.

Interment was at Forest Hills Cemetery.

Mrs. Benjamin is survived by her son, Atty. Edgar P. Benjamin; and two daughters, Miss Miriam E. Benjamin and Mrs. Lottie B. Williams, who resides in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Benjamin was born in Charleston, S. C., on July 23, 1838, and died July 1, 1934, at the age of 95 years, 11 months and 9 days. She had the unique experience of hearing the first gun fired in the Civil War when the attack was made on Fort Sumter.

Widowed at an early age she came to Boston with her four children. Single-handed she gave them every opportunity that its schools and cul-

ture afforded. Always interested in the advancement of others she was among the first group that started St. Monica's Home for the sick and aged of our race, and continued as one of its most active members as long as her physical strength permitted. She was one of the original members of St. Peter's Episcopal Church in Jamaica Plain and continued so until the end.

Mrs. Benjamin was always aggressively insistent upon all the rights to which her race was entitled as shown by her ardent support of the NAACP and Equal Rights League. She transmitted to her children the same love of freedom as well as love of their fellowmen.

MRS. ANNIE HALL, NOTED NEWSPAPER WOMAN, DIES

ST. PAUL, Minn. — Mrs. Annie Hall, well known newspaper woman in the Northwest, died March 18, at Ancker hospital following an illness of three days.

Mrs. Hall was 39 years old. She resided with her family at 754 St. Anthony. She was born in Denver, August 14, 1895. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Matthews, are prominent in that city. She was educated in public schools of Denver. In 1915 she married (David Hall) of Chicago. Two children, David Jr., and Laure, who survive her, were born to that union.

In 1917 the Halls moved to St. Paul, where Mr. Hall became employed in the dining car service.

Worked on St. Paul Dispatch

In 1923 she gained her first newspaper experience on the St. Paul Dispatch, a daily. She worked on the Dispatch for one year. During that time she assisted Walter Chestnut, editor of the Northwestern Bulletin, in getting out his weekly newspaper.

In 1924, at the death of Chestnut, she resigned her Dispatch position and became editor of the Bulletin, serving in that capacity for 18 months. At the consolidation of the Bulletin and the old Appeal, she became city editor of the combined papers.

During her career on the Dispatch and the Bulletin-Appeal she became one of the best known women of either race in the Twin Cities.

Surviving Relatives

Mrs. Hall is survived by her husband, David Sr., two children, David Jr., and Laure, her mother, Mrs. Lydia Matthews, of Denver, three brothers, Clay and Edmond Matthews, of Denver, and George Matthews, of Los Angeles, Cal.

Necrology-1934

Mississippi.

NEGRO COLLEGE HEAD DIES IN MISSISSIPPI

JACKSON, Miss., June 28.—(P)—
Dr. L. J. Rowan, 62, negro president
of Alcorn A. & M. College, state in-
stitution for negroes, died today at
Vicksburg infirmary of Bright's dis-
ease, officials he were informed.

His death came on the eve of a
meeting of the college control board
tomorrow, at which he was slated for
re-election to head the school. He had
been connected with the college for 36
years, more than 20 years as presi-
dent.

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dent.

College Head Passes Away

ALCORN, Miss., July 5 — L. J.
Rowan, president of the Alcorn
Agricultural and Mechanical Col-
lege, died here on June 28. The
institution of which he was presi-
dent was originally named "Oak-
land College" and was established
by the Southern Presbyterians in
1838. The late college head is sur-
vived by his wife, Mrs. L. J. Rowan.

Atlanta, Ga. Constitution
June 29, 1934

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years, more than 20 years as presi-
dent.

Necrology - 1934

C. G. WILLIAMS, FORMER U.B.F. HEAD IS DEAD

Was Also Grand Master of
Masons and G. O. P.
Leader

FRANKFORT, MO.—C. G. Williams, 72, well known fraternal and political leader in Missouri died at his home here Wednesday, August 22 following a stroke of paralysis. He had been ill since November of last year.

Mr. Williams was past grand master of Masons of Missouri and was also past grand master of the U. B. F. lodge in the state. For 30 years he was a school teacher in Booneville.

In 1920, 1924 and 1928 Mr. Williams was a delegate to the national Republican convention. Under the late Governor Baker, he was appointed as curator of Lincoln university at Jefferson City, and was one of the first Negroes in the state to hold the office of inspector of food and drugs.

He owns considerable property in Frankfort, in Jefferson City and Chicago.

Funeral services held here Saturday. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Estella Dodson and one adopted daughter.



Beverly Hills, Calif.

Editor, the Advertiser:

A news item from Mexico, Mo., says Tom Bass, well-known negro horseman, aged 75, died there Thursday. Don't mean much to you, does it? You all have seen society folks perform on a beautiful four or five-gaited horse and said, "My, what skill and patience they have to train that animal!" Well, all they did was ride him in. All this negro, Tom Bass, did was to train him. For over 50 years America's premier trainer, he trained thousands that were applauded. A remarkable man, a remarkable character. Many negroes have been great horsemen. Every big ranch has its traditional story of what its famous negro rider used to do. The negro, Add, of the LFD Ranch, was perhaps the most famous. If old Saint Peter is as wise as we give him credit for being, he will let you go in on horseback, Tom, and give those folks up there a great show, and you can get the blue ribbon yourself.

Yours, WILL.
P.S.: That little Vanderbilt girl sure had a tough break. She has to live with both of 'em.

APPLAUDED BY PRESIDENTS AND QUEENS

Is Credited With Being Originator of Kansas City Horse Show

MEXICO, Mo.—Tom Bass, horseman extraordinary who by sheer ability rode over all racial barriers during his colorful career in which he performed for presidents and queens, died suddenly early Tuesday, November 20, at his home here. Heart disease caused his death.

Credited with having originated the annual Kansas City horse show back in 1894, Bass had a brilliant

record as a horseman and show-o-Diamonds and Columbus said to him. He was Missouri's dean of the only horse in high school showmen. He was recognized as a history to canter backward; Louis genius at horse training.

He owned and bred Belle Beach, the most famous high school mare of all times who was shown for years at the Chicago International.

the American Royal in Kansas City, the St. Louis horse show and at Madison Square garden in New York. He was the only Negro ever to exhibit at the American Royal in Kansas City at his last appearance there in 1928. They won first place in the junior five-gaited saddle wearing his famous high topped hat, performed before President Coolidge, Queen Marie of Rumania and many other notables.

He and Belle Beach were the star attraction on the American Royal program in Kansas City for many years. The American Royal thunderously applauded as Bass entered the arena to music by the band, caused the mare to lie down and dance to waltz and fox trot. The horse was especially fond of doing a cake walk to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw."

Won Many Trophies
Belle Beach died last year. Her last performance at the American Royal was in 1927, after which Bass retired her.

Bass was born in Columbia, Mo., during the Civil War. He said that he was 73 years old.

For half a century, Bass was honored at every gathering of horsemen. Trophy rooms at his home attest to the fact that he was a regular and consistent prize winner. Cups and thousands of ribbons, most of them blue ribbons as well as horses. In Kansas City for first place, are testimonials to his career. He planned to leave them to the historical museum in Jefferson City.

Five presidents are numbered among Bass's friends and a queen, Queen Marie of Rumania, applauded him at the St. Louis horse show. He was invited to go to London for the diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria with Miss Rex, one of his famed mounts, but he declined because of the sea voyage.

Bass rode in the inaugural parade of President Cleveland and performed twice before President Coolidge. Presidents William McKinley, Theodore Roosevelt and Howard Taft visited him at his home here.

More thoroughbred mounts were trained and bred by Bass probably than by any other one man in this country. He trained not only his own horses but those of other fanciers. Besides Belle Beach, there was Rex McDonald, Miss Rex, Black Squirrel, Forest King, Jack

Bass's favorite horse, of course, was Belle Beach. Miss Rex probably was next with Jack o' Diamonds almost rivaling the esteem of Miss Rex.

Of Jack o' Diamonds, Bass often said, "I could wake this horse night or day and say, 'Jack, we must make a show in 30 minutes' and he would be ready without a lot of fancy fixin'."

CHICAGO, ILL.
TRIBUNE

DEC 2 1934

Editorial of the Day

A GREAT TRAINER.

[The Baltimore Sun.]

Tom Bass, nationally known Negro horseman, died Missouri the other day. Wherever horsemen gather his passing will be noted, and the triumphs in the show ring of mounts trained by him will be retold. He was a friend of many Presidents, beginning with Cleveland, and in his half century of showmanship demonstrated an unrivaled ability in the training of fine saddle horses.

Such noted horses as Miss Rex, Black Squirrel, Forest King, and Jack o' Diamonds were among his products, and there was a long list of others that owed their celebrity to Bass' teaching. So well was his ability known and so great was the confidence in his integrity that he was intrusted with thousands of dollars by horse fanciers to be expended on his own judgment in selection and in price to be paid for good prospects. He is credited with giving impetus to the movement to hold a horse show in Kansas City, an event that now annually draws thousands.

With the widespread ownership of motor cars the vogue of the many-gaited saddle horse largely passed—the fancy prices once paid for these equine kings and queens no longer prevail. But that the public still has keen interest in them is demonstrated by the crowds attracted at leading exhibitions, which in Bass' day were largely dominated by entries that had come under his masterly touch.

A Famous Horseman Dies



Tom Bass, whose genius for handling horses brought him international recognition and fame, died unexpectedly at his home Tuesday, November 20, in Mexico, Mo. He performed for presidents, was applauded by Queen Marie, was invited to appear in London at Queen Victoria's diamond jubilee, which invitation he declined, and was considered the dean of American horsemen. He is shown seated upon the back of Belle Beach, noted saddle mare, which he trained. Bass is credited with being the originator of the annual Kansas City horse show at the American Royal. He was born in Columbia, Mo., about 73 years ago.—Photo courtesy Kansas City Star.

Tom Bass, Veteran Horse Trainer, Is Buried in Mo.

Dean of Horse Showmen
Performed before Presidents, Queens.

WAS ORIGINATOR OF
KANSAS CITY SHOW

Won Hundreds of Medals and Ribbons.

MEXICO, Mo. (ANP.) — Funeral services for Tom Bass, 75, one of the foremost horse trainers which this country has known, were held Friday from his home with many notables of both races present.

Mr. Bass, who died Monday night following a heart attack, had ridden his way into the hearts of thousands of devotees of the saddle through his genius at horse training. He was credited with the origination of the annual Kansas City horse show which was begun in 1894 and had put his horses through their paces for the benefit of presidents and queens. On October 20, 1929, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat said of him:

"The dean of American horse showmen in this section of the country is not a millionaire pampering his vanity with blue ribbons, but a patriarchal colored man, Tom Bass, of Mexico, Mo. To his pioneering efforts largely is due the organization of Association of American Horse Shows and the institution of premier horse shows all over the country. He has numbered among his friends, statesmen and presidents and in every gathering of horsemen he is an honored figure.

No Race Bars

"No barrier is drawn because of his race.

"It is said of him that he is the only man of his race who could show at the famous Madison Square Garden Horse Show in New York, 'or drink at a white man's saloon.' There is very little of the latter, however, for Bass is devoutly religious and noted for his gentlemanly demeanor.

"One room in his home at Mexico is entirely filled with trophies and ribbons he has won in the show ring and every year is visited by hundreds of tourists from all parts of the country including governors, Senators and Congressmen.

W. J. Bryan Visits

"William Jennings Bryan and the late President McKinley were among his visitors and he has performed before former President Coolidge, declined an invitation to show before the late Queen Victoria and rode in the inaugural parade of former President Cleveland. One cabinet in his trophy room is entirely filled with ribbons, most of them blue, thousands of blues, won in almost a half century of showmanship.

"Bass bred and owned the most famous high school mare of all time, Belle Beach, first cousin of the famous saddler, Rex McDonald, and showed but did not own Miss Rex, sister of Rex McDonald. Miss Rex is dead, but Belle Beach now in her twenty-sixth year and retired, two years ago, is resting on her laurels in Bass's stable at Mexico.

Born in Boone County

"The famous horseman was born on a farm in Boone County near Columbia and began showing horses at fairs when he was a boy. Bass's father also had been a horseman. Aside from New York, there were no horse shows in the big cities and few had rich prizes. But Bass is credited with starting the first Kansas City show back in 1894."

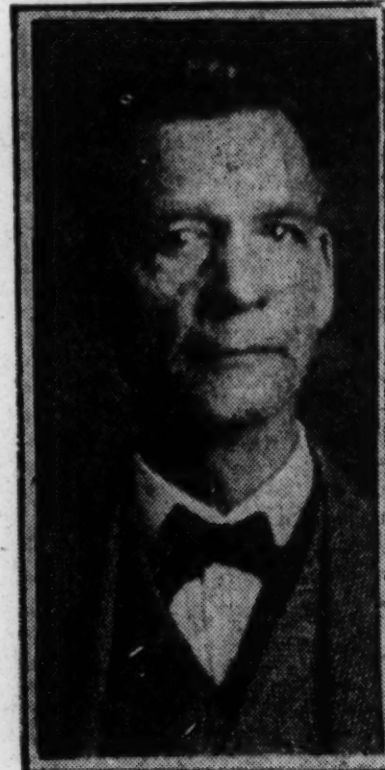
NATION MOURNS PASSING OF TOM BASS, FAMOUS HORSEMAN

By R. C. FISHER

MEXICO, Mo., Nov. 30.—Funeral services for Tom Bass, internationally known horse trainer, were held from his residence last Friday with a concourse of friends from far and near, who came to pay last respects to the celebrated horseman.

Bass died Monday, November 20, after a short illness. He was born before the Civil War at Columbia, Mo., and was 75 years old.

TOM BASS, GENTLEMAN



TOM BASS

Mo., and was 75 years old.

Master of Horses

He taught horses the art of distinguished behavior. He knew horses. Along the years, wherever horses and lovers of horses met, Tom Bass was cordially received. Trophies and prizes, rooms full of them, attested the triumphs of his skill and enacted for him in the magic of remembrance, the pageantry and parade of gala occasions.

Praised By Queen

Presidents of the United States visited him at his home here in Mexico; Queen Marie of Roumania, at the St. Louis horse show on her visit to the United States, applauded his horsemanship. A royal invitation to attend the diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria was an item in the fine testimony of recognition accorded him.

He bore his honors modestly. He was esteemed as a man as well as a horseman.

Rev. C. E. Richards had charge of the religious services and delivered the funeral oration. Grand Lodge officers of the Most Worshipful Grand

Tom Bass, a gentleman in the fullest sense of the word, is dead. The world pays him homage. Wherever horses are an interest Tom Bass was welcome. Few, whatever their attainments, knew men and women who did this master trainer.

We cannot weep for the dead in this case, because we are too proud of what he had done and for what he was to permit any such futile sentiment to place along side our satisfaction. We thank Will Rogers for expressing our thoughts so happily. May many another Negro catch the vision and climb high toward perfection.

TOM BASS, HORSEMAN

TOM BASS

From the Kansas City Star. No. 1—From the Kansas City Journal-Post.

Wherever show horses and horse shows are known, the name of Tom Bass is familiar. In Bass, who died at his home in Mexico, his name is almost as famous as those of the greatest stars of the show ring, some of which he trained and ex-horseman and respected him for his character and personality. Bass, by virtue of a plan he proposed to raise funds to send a great fire team to London, was the originator of the local competition ended in the class to horse show. Whether this is exact or not, he at least was a pioneer exhibitor and promoter and was a conspicuous figure in this field over a long period.

This Negro horseman was a remarkable product. His accomplishments were due to his love of horses, his understanding of them, including their varying temperaments, and his highly developed judgment of untrained animals and skill as a trainer. His success with his own stables early brought him many clients, some in the breeding and exhibiting of show horses, others seeking mounts for their personal use. He held continuing commissions from some of these clients whom he served with the utmost satisfaction. His stables at Mexico became a center of attraction for horsemen and many others not interested commercially. The most experienced could learn from Bass and his demonstrations. Perhaps the most noted product of the Bass stables was Belle Beach, champion high school performer, who remained unchallenged for a long time. She was retired from the show ring several years ago and died last year. Now her master and trainer also has left the scene, leaving behind a wonderful story of his exceptional accomplishments in the field requiring rare judgment and the sensibilities.

Among horsemen and livestock men generally and among the horse show attendants there will be real sorrow at the death of Tom Bass. Those who knew him were his friends. His race and color interposed no problem for him. His character, attitude and achievements commanded respect, and he knew how to preserve and strengthen it.

DEATH TAKES J. A. WILLIAMS, FIRE WARDEN

Heart Attack Proves Fatal To Officer Connected With Dept. 31 Years

The rites for Joe A. Williams, 65, veteran fire department employee, who died December 1 from a heart attack, were held Wednesday Dec. 5, at the First Baptist church. The brief and simple service was in charge of the Rev. J. D. Fisher, pastor. Music was furnished by the First Baptist choir. The auditorium was packed with friends of the deceased fire official. Members of the police and fire departments attended in a body. Testimonials for the neighbors were read by Mrs. J. M. H. Smith; for the local firemen by P. J. Perkins and for Topeka firemen by J. W. Washington and P. Thompson. Several of the Topeka fire force attended the service. The obituary was read by the Rev. W. D. Wilkins, pastor of the First A. M. E. church. Remarks were made by W. H. Stone, chief of police and Mayor Don C. Combs.

Mr. Williams had seemed to be in fairly good health. He attended the Sumner-Wendell Phillips football game Thursday. Some of his friends had seen him during the day Saturday. He came home early Saturday evening and complained of not feeling well. Within an hour the fireman had succumbed to heart-trouble.

Born in Nearman, Kas., Mr. Williams came to Kansas City, Kas., when 18 years old. He was married in 1895 to Miss Katie Shields who survives.

Mr. Williams became a member of the fire department in 1904. After 10 years as a fireman he was made captain of station No. 5 at Eighth street and Quindaro boulevard. After an injury suffered several years ago the pioneer public servant was appointed deputy city fire marshal, a post he retained for 12 years and at the time of his death.

He was a 32nd degree Mason and a member of First Baptist church. Surviving besides the widow are two daughters, Mildred and Eunice; a son, Theodore, a senior in the division of veterinary medicine at Kansas State Agricultural college; two sisters and two brothers.

Burial took place in Woodlawn cemetery. The Thather Funeral Home was in charge of the body.

A Prophet and a Martyr

By KELLY MILLER

PROF. WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON HART breathed his last breath in Brooklyn, N. Y., a week ago. Born in Eufaula, Alabama, in 1857, he was the dynamic embodiment of the pent-up passion and thwarted ambition growing out of the most tragic era in American history. His restless spirit and pent-up energies sought outlet and expression, but he was frustrated at every turn by iron-cast conditions. He always reminded me of a giant, conscious of his mighty strength, which was held in check by a silken strand which he possessed the power but not the ability to break asunder. Conditions beyond his control held his restless spirit in restraint.

I have known with a greater or less degree of closeness every Afro-American of unusual powers and attainments for the past forty years. It is my sober judgment, that, in the general average of mental powers in dynamic intellectual attainment, in courage and daring of spirit, Prof. Hart excelled them all.

Impelled by his insurgent spirit, young Hart walked all the way from Eufaula, Ala., to Howard University in quest of an education. Like a stormy petrel he worked and fought his way through this institution and upon graduation was assigned to the faculty of law. His record as professor of criminal law for twenty-five years is a tradition in this institution. It is no disparagement of the other worthy and noble members of the faculty to affirm the acknowledged fact that in largeness of legal learning and in the inimitable gift as a teacher he easily excelled them all.

But the pent-up walls of a classroom could not restrain his restless powers. He took the field as solicitor and secured funds for the construction of a suitable building in which the Law School is still housed. He used his personal influence to secure an annual appropriation of ten thousand dollars, from Congress upon which foundation this school still operates.

I sat by his side in the House of Representatives when the appropriations for Howard University was jeopardized by the intolerant sectarian spirit of that day. Suddenly he jumped up from my side, as if struck by a sudden inspiration, rushed to the committee room where he was employed, hastily indited a note which was read on the floor of the House. The effect of the note was electric. It saved the appropriation for the university and thereby secured the continuance and perpetuity of this nation-

al institution. This restless spirit and tireless bundle of energy founded on the banks of the Potomac River the Hart Farm School for dependent boys, where he took charge of 200 city wards on the basis of rural education and maintenance farming. Professor Hart was not sent into the world to conform, but to transform. He could never fit into a static situation.

His restless spirit thrived on dynamic excitement. He was separated from the faculty of Howard University as result of a violent quarrel. He threw up his contract with the District Government for the maintenance of 200 wards on his farm school over a technicality which at the time seemed to me to be trivial. As result of his quarrel with the District Government, he built up a claim against the Federal Government amounting to over twenty million dollars.

As I have appeared with him before Senate committees and government officials in behalf of his claims, I have been dazed at his amazing audacity. He had no tolerance for the tame; his spirit ever yearned for the larger excitement. His spirit was too great for the restricted racial prison house in which it was confined.

He imbibed his doctrine of human rights from Charles Sumner and Thaddeus Stevens. He recognized no compromise. Single-handed and alone he took Jim-Crow cars off interstate lines in Maryland, and laid the basis for their nation-wide elimination if only the race possessed a moiety of his intrepidity and courage. He challenged the highest legal authority to establish the definition of a Negro. This Maryland case is the only decisive, definitive, clear-cut civil rights victory with concrete practical results which has come to the race since the days of reconstruction. All of our combined individual and organized efforts have effected no similar result.

Discarded by the institution which he loved, served and saved,

repudiated by the local government after showing the way to take care of public wards and dependents, neglected by a race to which he rendered unsurpassed service, rebuffed by the government for the audacity of his claim, Prof. Hart spent his declining days in loneliness and suffering, surrounded only by his magnificent library from which he borrowed solace and surcease of sorrow.

William Henry Harrison Hart is a living and dying embodiment of the Shakespearean motto which he so frequently recited: "O cursed spite, that I was sent to set things right."

JESSE SHIPP, NOTED ACTOR, DEAD AT 65.

JAMAICA, L. I. — Jesse Shipp, veteran playwright and actor, recognized in the theatre as the dean of colored showmen, succumbed in the Jamaica Hospital, here Tuesday.

The actor was a native of Cincinnati, Ohio, and was about 65 years of age at the time of his death. He was last seen as a member of the "Green Pastures" cast and left that organization in January when his health began to fail. Mr. Shipp has traveled all over the country as a producer and performer and made a lasting contribution to the production of Williams and Walker and other pioneer showmen. He wrote the books for many of the Williams and Walker shows and was a prolific contributor to later musical comedies. He has made his home in New York for the past 25 years.

JESSE SHIPP PASSES AT 75

Only the Old-Timers Remember Prowess of Playwright

Following funeral services yesterday (Friday) at 11 a.m. at the Granville O. Paris undertaking parlors, 151 West 131st street, the body of Jesse Shipp, actor, was interred in St. Michael's Cemetery, Astoria, Queens. The actor, who is survived by a widow, Sally Shipp, made his home in Richmond Hill with Charles Winterwood, at 106-70 131st street.

By EDGAR T. ROUZEAU.

If Jesse Shipp had died at the turn of the century his passing would have shocked the theatrical world, thrown scores out of work and crippled what is considered even today, as the greatest show business aggregation of all time—the Williams and Walker Company.

But the Jesse Shipp who died Tuesday morning at the Jamaica Hospital in Long Island, after an illness of several months, will evoke only a ripple of comment around the Lafayette, none at all on Broadway, and his passing will be mourned only by old-timers who knew him for what he truly was.

Jesse Shipp—he had attained the ripe old age of 75—was lauded as the world's greatest Negro playwright in the days when George Dixon, Joe Gans, Sam Langford and Joe Walcott were the greatest fighters at their weight in the world; when Jack Nail, Sr., who ran a big saloon and restaurant on Sixth avenue, was generally accepted as the wealthiest Negro in America; when Marshall-Lett's was the best known Negro restaurant, and Negro society held sway in Sullivan, McDougal, Thompson and Bleeker streets.

The Old Days.

The Chicago Conservator and the Indianapolis Freeman were America's leading Negro papers, the Freedom's Bank was the most promising Negro institution in New York, and Father Hutchins C. Bishop, then the rector of St. Philip's P. E. Church, was the most distinguished Negro minister in the East.

The Williams and Walker Company, when it played the Grand Opera House in West Twenty-third street in 1897, was labeled by the now defunct New York Herald as the "best show in town this season." George Walker was characterized as a Negro showman without peer, and Bert Williams was called the "greatest comedian on the English speaking stage."

Wrote Many Hits.

The company established its fame with five shows, "The Policy Players," "Sons of Ham," "The Bohemian," "Abyssinia," and "Bandana Land." Every one was written and produced by Jesse Shipp. With Marion Cook wrote the music, and J. Rosemond Johnson, Frank B. Williams and J. Lubrie Hill contributed hit songs. Williams and Walker played only the biggest white theatres in New York and Chicago, for in those days the only theatre rated as a Negro house in New York was the Atlantic Garden, deep in the Bowery, and far too small for the stupendous Williams and Walker revues.

The partners called their productions musical revues, but in the language of old-timers they were operas. They were closely knit stories with bits of comedy interspersed, and sold on an extravagant wave of music. The casts of from sixty to seventy-five were made up solely of artists. All the women were great singers, and all the men were singers, first rate musicians, monologists, tragedians and character actors.

Newspaper files of that era are lavish with superlatives in describing the tenor of Lloyd Gibbs, now living in West 133d street, who was favorably compared with the famous Italian, Campanini. Lottie Williams and Ada Overton Walker, wives of Williams and Walker, were favorites of the critics, and Charles H. Moore of the present day "Green Pastures" was hailed as a great character man.

Others Shone Then.

Others who won fame with Williams and Walker at one time or another during the fifteen years the partners were together, were Anna Cook, Ada Geigus, Minnie Brown, Laura Bowman, Ida Day, Lawrence

Chenault, William Chappelle, Arthur (Strut), Payne, Jimmy Lightfoot, Richard Conners, Henri Strange, Sterling Rex, Laura Bowman, J. Francis Mores and W. C. Elkins.

Rex later became a doctor and married Ada Geigus. They live together in Philadelphia. Minnie Brown is a soloist here at St. Mark's M. E. Church. Strut Payne and Chappelle (the latter was Bert Williams' valet) spend their time in Europe, and so does Mores. Chenault is still on the stage and Laura Bowman is married and lives in Philadelphia.

There were also the Ellis Sisters—Lavenia and Jessie—Hattie McIntosh, Henry Troy, Alice Mackey, Tom Brown, Pete Hampton, Bessie Vaughn and Daisy and Henry Tapley. Alex Rogers, who wrote every lyric that Bert Williams ever used, later became Lavenia Ellis' husband. They came Lavenia Ellis' husband. She is living, but most of the others are

Prior to his connection with Williams and Walker the master playwright worked for Bob Cole and Billy Johnson, and collaborated with the producers in writing a "Trip to Coontown." This show was produced in 1896 and was a huge success, featuring such stars as Abbie Mitchell, Tom Brown, Lord Barney, Hen Wise, the Freeman Sisters (dancers) and scores of others now dead.

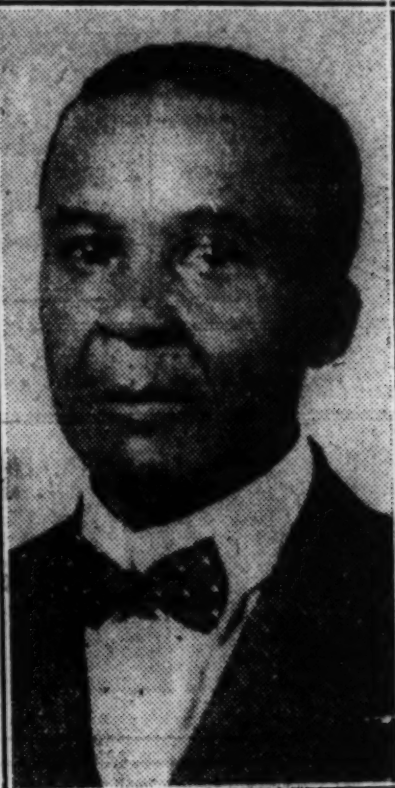
It was the luck of Jesse Shipp to be associated with some of the greatest music writers of his time, and hit songs followed each other in a never-ending flow from both the Williams and Walker Company and the Cole and Johnson revues.

Some of these were "My Zulu Babe," written by Williams and Lubrie Hill; "Castle On the Nile," "All Going Out, Nothing Coming In," sung by Bert Williams; "Good Afternoon, Mr. Jenkins," "Elegant Darkey Dan," "These Few Lines Will Find You Well," "The Wedding of the Chinese and the Coon," and "There's a Warm Spot in My Heart for You, Babes."

Wrote For Bert Williams.

When the great combination of Williams and Walker was parted by death, Jesse Shipp collaborated with Alex Rogers to write a sketch for Bert Williams, entitled, "A Load of Coal." The playwright then went on his own and produced a stock company at the old Pekin Theatre in Chicago, where he featured Charles S. Gilpin.

Joins Cavalcade



JESSE SHIPP, the "Abraham" of "The Green Pastures" play, who rose to eminence as a playwright with the Williams and Walker Company in the 1890s, is dead at the age of 75. He was the first president of the Florence Mills Theatrical Association. Story on front page.

Former Fisk Registrar Succumbs to Pneumonia

NEW YORK CITY — Funeral services were held Sunday evening for the remains of the late Dr. George McClelland, one time registrar of Fisk and a graduate of the same institution, a number of years ago.

Seized with pneumonia in his quarters in the Y.M.C.A., Dr. McClelland was removed to Harlem Hospital, Thursday night. He succumbed Friday night. Known to Fisk students as a lover of the country as a man who fostered higher education among his group, Dr. McClelland left the university to accept a position as principal of the high school in Louisville, Ky.

Later, Dr. McClelland went to Los Angeles, where he established a hospital to care for tubercular patients. He later returned to Louisville, however, and came to New York some six months ago.

He was the author of several volumes, and had been included in the last edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica.

Besides being well known as an

educator and author, Dr. McClelland was a minister in the Congregational Church. At the time of his death he was doing welfare work and presenting playlets at various churches.

Services were conducted by the Rev. Shelton Hale Bishop of St. Philip's Episcopal Church, and the Rev. William Lloyd Imes, of St. James Presbyterian Church.

Interment was at Louisville. Surviving is one son, Lochiel, at present located in Detroit.

Dekoven Thompson, Composer, Dies

The body of Reginald De Koven Thompson, musical composer, former postal employee and for many years organist and crucifer at St. Thomas Episcopal church, who died suddenly while visiting a friend in New York, will be brought here Wednesday.

Thompson had lived in New York for the past four years and in addition to his musical interests he was employed in one of the large brokerage houses on Wall St.

Born in St. Louis, Mo., Thompson was brought to Chicago when he was 2 years old. He was 55 years old when he died. His father, the late Rev. James E. Thompson, was the founder of St. Thomas Episcopal church, near 30th and Dearborn Sts., and now located at 3801 Wabash Ave.

Dies of Heart Attack

Thompson died Saturday, May 26, of a heart attack. While his death came unexpectedly, he had been in ill health for several years.

Among the composer's best numbers were "Dear Lord, Remember Me" and "If I Forget." Mme. Ernestine Schumann-Heink, noted diva, introduced the latter number for Thompson.

Besides his widow, Mrs. Lucille Thompson, and a son, Edward Thompson, husband of the late Evelyn Preer, the composer is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Hazel Thompson Davis, Mrs. Ernestine Brown and Mrs. Rosa Harding; a brother, Creighton Thompson, noted musician, who lives in Paris, and other relatives.

Thompson's first wife and mother of his son, is Mrs. Susie Craig-Knox of Indianapolis, Ind.

Funeral arrangements have not been completed, pending arrival of the body. It is quite likely, however, that services will be held Saturday at St. Thomas church has been definitely selected as the place for the rites. The remains, meanwhile, will lie in state at Charles S. Jackson's chapel, 3800 Michigan Ave.



R. DE KOVEN THOMPSON

Musical composer and former Chicago postal employee, who died suddenly in New York while visiting in the home of a friend. He had lived in New York for the past four years.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.
EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER

MAY 4 1934

"SINGIN' ALL THE WAY"

JESSE SHIPP, who played Abraham in "The Green Pastures" until he became ill about a year ago, is dead. His real claim to fame is that he became one of the most remarkable Negroes, in his way, in the country during an era now fading swiftly from memory.

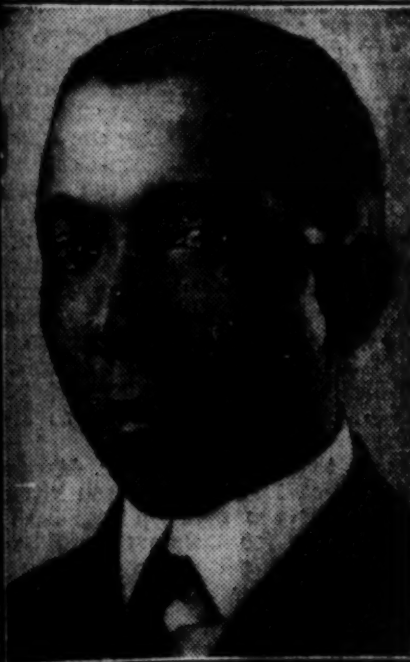
Out of the back country he took to the show business—minstrelsy first and musical comedy later—as naturally as a duck hastens to the water. He went through a course of Primrose, West and Dockstader, but it was

in the 90s, when he joined up with and quips in "The Gold Bug" and Williams and Walker that he hit an "Under the Bamboo Tree," as well as unforgettable stride. He wrote "In numerous other shows. He was the Dahomey," which delighted an English man who wrote the funny stuff for the King as well as countless American great Negro shows of twenty years audiences; "Abyssinia," "Banna Land" and "Mr. Load of Coal." And how he could clog dance! He had a part in writing the dialogues

Neurology - 1934

New York.

Lawyer Succumbs



Francis F. Giles.

LAWYER DIES IN MYSTERY

Francis Giles, Former
U.S. Attorney, Found
on "L" Tracks

Francis F. Giles, Brooklyn lawyer and former assistant United States attorney, was found in a coma on the Fulton street elevated tracks early Thursday morning under circumstances which detectives of the Ralph avenue precinct described as mysterious. Examination failed to show that a train had hit him.

He died a few minutes later in Kings County Hospital, where he was taken, without regaining consciousness.

The body was found lying on the tracks a few feet from the Reid avenue station by Joseph Fleishman, a conductor. A few minutes before the discovery it is reported that two men were seen on the platform of the station, and the de-

scription of one fits the lawyer. Police are working on the theory that he got into an altercation with an unknown person and after an argument was pushed from the platform onto the tracks, his head striking the rails, causing a deep gash on the scalp. Foundation for this was found in the fact that within the past three months the attorney was involved in a number of brawls, two of which caused him to be arraigned in the Gates Avenue Court.

Another angle was given to the mysterious death in the report that Mr. Giles had incurred the ill-will of racketeers during his incumbency in the federal attorney's office, in charge of prohibition cases. He was responsible for padlocking many of the thriving bootleg liquor stores in Brooklyn, and it is said that his life had been repeatedly threatened. He resigned his post last May due to the change of administration. He was a Republican.

The lawyer was the son of an African Methodist Episcopal minister, the late Rev. Francis F. Giles, who relinquished his charge to engage in the practice of law, in order, according to his widow, Mrs. Laura Giles, of 1603 Pacific street, to better educate his children.

Attorney Giles is a past grand master of the Free and Accepted Masons, Prince Hall, of New York State. Last December, associated with Attorneys Oliver D. Williams and George H. Beaubian, he won for his lodge a brilliant victory before the Appellate Division.

A while builder who had started the Masonic Temple at West 140th street had won a judgment against the order for approximately \$15,000. Lawyer Giles argued the case before the higher court and won.

Attorney Giles is one of three sons. The other two are physicians practicing in Chicago. They are Dr. Roscoe Conkling Giles, eldest, and the first Negro to be graduated from the Medical School of Cornell University, and Dr. Chauncey Giles. The deceased was an honor student at Lincoln University, from which he was graduated with an A.B. degree. He received his LL.B. from Brooklyn Law School.

At the time of his death he resided with his wife and four children, Muriel, Doris, Harry and Irma.

NEGRO ACTOR DIES

Alfonso Fenderson Of "Green Pastures" Fame, Uremia Victim
DANVILLE, Va. (AP) — The men who created the roles of Moses and Noah in Marc Connelly's play, "Green Pastures," for many years as associates on the stage, were united in death Friday.

Alfonso Fenderson, 50, Negro actor, who played the role of Moses in the Pulitzer prize play in New York and on its road engagements for five years died Thursday night in a hospital here. He was indisposed when the company arrived Wednesday and his part was played by an understudy. Thursday he became worse and was taken to a hospital where he died Thursday night of acute uremia.

Before playing the Moses part, which won wide praise in "Green Pastures," Fenderson had played for a season with the Harlem Stock Company, but before that he played 15 years with the Salem Putt Whitney Company with the original Noah of the company, who died last Winter in New York.

A native of New York, he is survived by his widow, Helene Fenderson, and a son, Reginald Fenderson, who plays the role of a minor magician in the play.

Negro Artist Dies In New York City

NEW YORK CITY—Malvin Gray Johnson, whose rise as an artist of distinction was marked by his winning of the Otto H. Kahn cash prize in 1929, died here last week from a sudden heart attack.

Mr. Johnson, who was a World war veteran, and who had lived in New York for more than twenty-five years, had just returned from a visit to a downtown art gallery where he had completed arrangements for an early exhibit of some of his work, when he was seized with a heart attack, which proved fatal two hours later.

Mr. Johnson studied art at the National Academy of Design and earned his living in the commercial art world and by the sale of his paintings. His work won him several awards at the Academy and one of his paintings, "Negroes," was purchased by the Whitney Museum.

Among his creations are a large number of spirituals done in oil. He preferred Negro subject matter

in his work. Among the noted galleries which have exhibited his paintings are: The Anderson Galleries, The Washington Square Outdoor Exhibit, The Jumble Shop, and the Co-operative Art Market. His paintings have been included in the Harmon Exhibits every year since 1928.

His body was shipped to his native home, Greensboro, N. C., for interment.

NOTED PRELATE PASSES



The Late GEO. ALEXANDER MCGUIRE, founder and Primate of the African Orthodox Church.

Bishop G. A. McGuire, Noted Church Leader, Mourned By Friends

Rev. George Alexander McGuire, founder and Primate of the African Orthodox Church, died at the Sydenham Hospital on Saturday evening, November 10, after an illness of one week. He was 68 years of age.

The late Bishop McGuire was born in Antigua, B. W. I. on March 26, 1866. He graduated from Mico College, Antigua, in 1886, theological seminary at St. Thomas in 1888 and received the degree of doctor of medicine from the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Boston Mass. in

Began As Physician

He began his ministerial service in the Protestant Episcopal Church, serving pastorates in the Middlewest and as a physician and minister in the British West Indies until 1919 when he withdrew from the P. E. Church and carried on an independent church work until 1921, when he organized the African Orthodox Church, being consecrated bishop and primate of same on September 28, 1921. He was elected archbishop in 1924 and elected patriarch in 1927.

He was recognized as an authority on church ritual and carried on correspondence with various church officials throughout the world. He was also editor of the Negro Churchman, member of the Sigma Phi fraternity, and author of the constitution and canons of the African Orthodox Church and the Divine Liturgy of same.

Thriving Denomination

Despite the depression, the African Orthodox Church continued to prosper and has branches in most of the 48 states of the Union and in the West Indies.

His passing is mourned mostly by young ministers, many of whom he taught and who were associated with him in the building up of his denomination.

His widow, who was traveling in the West Indies when he was stricken, reached home in time for the funeral on Thursday. Also surviving is a daughter, Mrs. Ada May Higgins of this city, and a brother, Dr. McGuire of Atlantic City.

Funeral services will be on Thursday. A solemn requiem mass will be held at the Pro-Cathedral, 122 West 129th street at 8 a. m. and a public service will follow at St. Martin's P. E. Chapel, 122nd street and Lenox avenue, at 11 a. m.

Rt. Rev. William Ernest Robertson of Miami, Fla., who succeeds to the office of primate, will have charge of the services.

DEATH TAKES FOUNDER OF URBAN LEAGUE

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—The death Friday of Mrs. Ruth Standish Baldwin, widow of William H. Baldwin, Jr., late president of the Long Island railroad, marked the passing of a notable friend of the Race throughout the country.

Mrs. Baldwin was founder of the National Urban League and served as first president and a member of the board of directors for five years. She likewise maintained a lively interest in Tuskegee Institute, of which her husband was a trustee.

In 1910 Mrs. Baldwin called together a group of white and colored citizens at her home and formed The National League on Urban Conditions Among our People. Later Mrs. Baldwin set forth the underlying principles of enlightened race relations in a statement which is carried as a slogan of the league: "Let us work together, not as colored people nor as white people for the narrow benefit of any group alone, but together as American citizens for the common good of our common city, our common country."

The funeral was held on Sunday at the Congregational church in New Canaan, Connecticut. Among those attending the obsequies were Eugene Kinckle Jones, adviser on Race Affairs, U. S. Department of Commerce; T. Arnold Hill, acting executive secretary of the National Urban league; Robt. J. Elzy, executive secretary of the Brooklyn Urban league; and James H. Hubert, executive director of the New York Urban league.

DEATH CLAIMS NOTED WRITER

Wallace Thurman Is Mourned by Many Friends Here

It was Christmas Eve. Just the day on which Wally Thurman would have been assembling his gay crowd of cosmopolites and launching a party

which would travel through a dozed emotion. The services were gin mill a type of a party, a simple The Rev. William Lloyd

There would have been brilliant conversation, biting characterizations. There would have been cocktails, more cocktails and gin—by all means, gin. There would have been a few irate hosts and hostesses, polite but firm evictions, innumerable squabbles, maybe a blow or two. But after all, it would be Christmas Eve. And Wally would have celebrated it so.

Monday was Christmas Eve. Most of the old gang were assembled. But there was no talk of a party. No anticipation of a brilliant but hilarious evening. For Wally, the gay, debonair bohemian, was dead. And the group was assembled in the Levy and Delany funeral parlors at 211 West 134th street.

It wasn't exactly a funeral, they said. Wally, had he been able, would have been the first to jeer at the idea. A funeral indeed.

Wally was gone. And those who had known him and lived him, who had praised him and panned him, who had adored him at his best and tolerated him at his worst, had merely come together to bid him farewell. It was as Wally would have had it.

Friends Mourn.

There were Countee Cullen, Aaron Douglas and Bruce Nugent who had gone with him through the much-publicized period of the Black Renaissance—the days of the New Negro. There was E. J. Lancaster who had worked with him on the old Messenger. There was William Jordan Rapp who had collaborated with him on the success drama, "Harlem." And Chester E. E. who had welcomed him to Broadway.

There was Louise Thompson, his former wife, who had chosen the class struggle with Wally remained a bohemian. There were Helene Grant and Georgia Washington who had shared with him those last hectic weeks which preceded his tragic sojourn in City Hospital on Welfare Island.

There were two-score others—Harold Jackman, Elizabeth Green, Clarence Brooks, Mildred Goldsboro, Rose McClendon, Edward G. Perry, Ernest Hemby, Frank Badham, Gertrude Martin, Mollie Lewis, Jimmie Daniels, Bob Douglas, Mary Jane Watkins, Dorothy West, Ruby Handy, Joseph Meadow, Hall Johnson, Iolanthe Sidney, Walter White, Alta Douglas, Dorothy Peterson, Helen White, and many more who had come to bid Wally Thurman farewell.

Rites Simple.

And, with few exceptions, they did without tears—without exagger-

was to die of tuberculosis last Saturday. The success of his play, "Harlem," which was well-received on Broadway and the road, netted him a contract with the Bryan-Foy Productions last spring to go to Hollywood and write a scenario for "Tomorrow's Children," a picture on sterilization. He returned here last summer.

The Rev. Alfred Campbell, friend of Wally, assisted with the rites.

The obituary revealed that Wallace Thurman was born in Salt Lake City on August 16, 1902. He graduated from the University of Utah and did post-graduate work at the University of Southern California. He came to New York City in 1925 after working on a newspaper in the West. Here he wrote for the World Tomorrow and edited two magazines of the Negro Renaissance period, "Harlem" and "Fire."

Later he was employed by the Macaulay Publishing Company as an editor and a reader. He published three novels, "Blacker the Berry," which dealt with the color prejudices of Negroes; "Infants of the Spring," which caricatured his friends and associates of the New Negro period, and "The Interne" which, ironically enough, exposed the evils of the City Hospital, the institution in which he



Wally Thurman.

ate speeches or demonstrations.

Did Scenario.

Friends of the writer state that Wally Thurman knew that he was doomed. So in the last few weeks before he was taken to City Hospital several months ago, he made no effort to conserve his strength, to battle the plague which had seized him. To the very end (for he accepted it as the end when he was borne to the hospital), he was the bon vivant, the bohemian to the last.

The author is survived by a grandmother, Mrs. A. L. Jackson; a mother, Mrs. Beulah Dorsey, and an uncle, Arthur Jackson, all of Salt Lake City. Interment was made in Silver Mount Cemetery on Staten Island.

Monday was Christmas Eve. But to scores of Harlemites and others who had known Wally Thurman, it was not a day of rejoicing.

JAMAICA, N. Y.
LONG ISLAND PRESS

DEC 30 1934

He Fought Valiantly And for His Fellow-Men

THE LATE DR. RUDOLPH FISHER was a South Jamaica Negro who rose to eminence both as a writer and physician, but he devoted his great talents and good fortune to the less fortunate among his people. Already occupying a commanding position in the literary world, Dr. Fisher's death at the untimely age of 37 was due in part to the effects of over-work in giving X-ray treatments to patients at the Harlem Health Center.

Dr. Fisher's novels, "Walls of Jericho" and "The Conjure Man Dies" were acclaimed by critics, white and black, as notable contributions to American literature. In his college days, Dr. Fisher had made Negro literary history by placing his first short story in the Atlantic Monthly and subsequently in the Edward O'Brien collection of the World's Best Short Stories of 1924.

Dr. Fisher was born to serve humanity, and chose to serve particularly his own people, who live under so many handicaps. Despite his literary ambitions, he devoted himself with reckless abandon to the healing of the sick among his own people. In doing so, Dr. Fisher had succeeded in elevating his race far beyond his expectations. For Dr. Fisher's life has been a more effective challenge to un-reasoning race prejudice than a thousand passion-

YOUNG MEDICU S VICTIM OF LONG AILMENT

X-Ray Practitioner
Was Also Noted as
Literary Figure

Dr. Rudolph Fisher, whose early aim was to become a doctor, but who developed into an X-ray specialist and became widely known, not for his work as an M.D., but because of his novels, "The Walls of Jericho" and "The Conjure Man Dies," and his contributions to various magazines, died Wednesday at 9:15 p.m. at the Edgemoor Sanitarium, Edgemoor Avenue, and 127th street. He was 37.

He was removed to the sanitarium from his home in Jamaica, L. I., November 29. On December 21 he underwent a major operation by Dr. Louis T. Wright. The operation was reported a success and Dr. Fisher was apparently on the road to recovery when he suffered a relapse. Dr. G. C. Carter of Jamaica, his personal physician, and Dr. Wright exhausted every resource known to medical science in an attempt to prolong his life.

His funeral services will take place this morning (Saturday) at 11 o'clock from the Duncan Brothers' undertaking parlors, 2303 Seventh avenue.

Dr. Fisher was a native of Washington, D. C., where he was born in 1897, son of the Rev. and Mrs. John Wesley Fisher. The boy who was to grow up to be a novelist was brought up in Providence, R. I., where his father had accepted a pastorate.

Won Honors.

He received his early education in the public and high schools of Providence, and matriculated at Brown University, where he blazed a brilliant trail. He majored, first, in English literature and then biology. In his junior year he was elected to three national honorary scholastic fraternities, Phi Beta Kappa for scholarship, Sigma Psi for scientific

work and Delta Sigma Rho, forensic. He was class day and commencement orator in 1919, when he received his bachelor of arts degree. He was further honored with a fellowship to the graduate school of Brown University for his work in biology. He did research and taught at his alma mater and in 1920 the university awarded him the degree of master of arts.

His scholastic record at the medical school of Howard University in Washington, where he majored in 1921, was equally brilliant. He was awarded honors in all subjects upon graduation in 1924. That same year he married Jane Rydel, a teacher in the public schools of Washington, and began his one year internship at Freedmen's Hospital.

First Story Published

Even at this early stage the name of Rudolph Fisher was becoming a byword in literary circles. His first story, "The City of Refuge," written while a student of medicine, was published by The Atlantic Monthly and later reprinted in Edward J. O'Brien's "Best Short Stories of 1926" and in "The New Negro," an anthology by Alain LeRoy Locke the same year.

Magazine articles appeared with increasing frequency when he came to New York with his wife and their year-old son, Hugh, to do research in biology at Columbia University under auspices of the National Research Council. A number of his medical articles were published in "The Journal of Infectious Disease" and other scientific magazines.

More articles appeared in The Atlantic Monthly, in Mencken's American Mercury, the Survey Graphic, McClure's, The Crisis, and Opportunity. Twice more Mr. O'Brien selected his short stories as representative of the best. The last selection, "Miss Cynthia," in 1924, appeared in a collection of the works of such authors as Oliver La Farge, Ring Lardner, Sherwood Anderson, Ernest Hemingway, Ruth Ruckow, Roark Bradford, Pio Baroja, Luigi Pirandello, Willam March, William Daniel Steele and others.

The transition of the Negro into the newer and more liberal social and artistic sphere was noted and depicted in Fisher's stories. His imaginary heroes and heroines and villains strutted in the flesh on the sidewalks of Harlem, and loved, cheated and hated within its apartments.

Last Story on Sale.

The book that was to stamp him from the 369th Infantry, New York definitely as a writer of breadth and scope was "The Walls of Jericho," which rolled off the presses of Alfred A. Knopf in 1928. His fame was made secure in 1932 when the critics hailed his detective mystery thriller, "The Conjure Man Dies." He was writing this novel into a drama for stage presentation when illness halted his labors. His last literary effort is a novelette which appears in full in the current issue of the new magazine, Metropolitan, now on sale in Harlem.

It is expected that a guard of honor from the 369th Infantry, New York National Guard, will attend his funeral. Dr. Fisher held the rank of Al-leutenant in the medical corps of that regiment.

Along with his X-ray laboratory work performed at his laboratory, 2352 Seventh avenue, Dr. Fisher found



Dr. Rudolph Fisher.

time to dabble in music for his own amusement. He arranged a number of spirituals and gave concerts in and around New York with Paul Robeson, the singer.

Dr. Fisher was also connected with the X-ray department of the New York Health Department, and served for a time as superintendent of the International Hospital, Seventh avenue near 138th street, before the project was closed.

He is survived by his wife and son, by his sister, Pearl, a junior high school teacher, and a brother, Joseph.

Neurology-1934

North Carolina

Raleigh, N. C., News & Observer
January 7, 1934

ANNIE W. HOLLAND DIES SUDDENLY

Was For 13 Years State
Supervisor of Negro
Schools

Annie W. Holland, who for the past thirteen years has been State Supervisor of Negro Elementary Schools, died suddenly yesterday at Louisburg. The deceased was stricken while addressing a county-wide meeting of Negro teachers, and died a few minutes later in the office of Dr. J. B. Davis, where she was carried for treatment. The deceased was born in Franklin, Virginia, and at her death was sixty-two years old. She was a graduate of Hampton Institute and a graduate student at Columbia University. For four years she was a supervisor of Negro rural schools in Gates county; and in recognition of her service was appointed State Supervisor of Negro Elementary Schools. She was the organizer of the North Carolina Congress of Negro Parents and Teachers and at her death was president of that organization. Details as to funeral arrangements will be published at a later date. The deceased is survived by a daughter, granddaughter and a son-in-law in Franklin, Virginia.

BURY WIDOW OF LATE BISHOP JAMES W. HOOD

Rises To Leadership
After Humble
Slave Birth

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.—After 27 years of service most of which was expended in the interest of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, Mrs. Kisiah Price Hood, widow of the late Bishop James W. Hood, of this city, was buried from the Evans Metropolitan A. M. E. Z. Church, January 31.

Born in slavery in Wilmington, N. C., in 1844, she rose to be one of the most outstanding churchwomen of the state, as well as the mother of five children, all of whom survive her.

The funeral services over which President W. J. Thent, of Livingstone College presided, were attended by many prominent church figures. Included on the program were Mrs. Annie Dixon, President, J. W. Seabrook, Mrs. Ida V. Smith, the Rev. C. E. Norment, Miss Emma Council, Dr. William Davenport, Drs. Goler and Atkins. Musical selections were rendered by the senior choir of the church and the State Normal School Quartet and Trio.

Those surviving Mrs. Hood are Mrs. Gertrude Hood Miller, New York City; Mrs. Lillie McCalum, New York City; Mrs. Maggie Hood Banks, San Francisco, Calif.; Miss Maude Hood, Fayetteville, and James W. Hood, New York City.

Under the tutorship of her mistress, Mrs. Hood, while a little girl was taught to read and write. In 1877 she married the late Bishop Hood who at that time had come South to preach Methodism. He became for a while assistant superintendent of public instruction in the state, but soon returned to the church where he rose to the highest position.

In the church in which she was very active, she held the position of second general president of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Department, succeeding Mrs. Singleton Jones, wife of Bishop Singleton Jones.

The last 10 years of the bishop's life, she spent in traveling with him all over the country. After her husband's death, she spent much of her time preparing food which she sold for money which she turned over to the church.

Statesville, N. C., Record
April 17, 1934
FUNERAL FOR DR. LORD THIS
AFTERNOON

Dr. A. D. Lord, colored physician who died suddenly Sunday morning at 4 o'clock, will be buried Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The funeral will be from the A. M. E. Zion church on Center street.

DR. MOORE DIES
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., April 27.—President Emeritus Dr. P. W. Moore of the State Normal School and active head of the institution for nearly half a century, died here last week at the age of 75. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Bessie Moore Watt of this city and Mrs. Ruth Barnes of Newport News, Va.

Thousands Pay Final Tribute To Dr. P. W. Moore At Impressive Rites For Noted Educator At Eliz. City

By ALBERT L. HINTON
Journal and Guide Staff Writer

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.—In a small, shaded plot in Oakgrove Cemetery near the roadside, and not so very far removed from the campus of the State Normal School where he labored for nearly a half century, all that was mortal of Dr. P. W. Moore was laid to rest last week.

The body of the noted educator, who was president emeritus of the state school, was interred Thursday shortly after six o'clock p. m. following funeral rites at Olive Branch Baptist Church where he had held membership since 1892, and after impressive memorial services had been held in the school auditorium at one o'clock. Both of the services were attended by persons in the religious, civic and educational life of the city and state.

Officiating at the obsequies was the Rev. Dr. C. M. Cartwright, pastor of Olive Branch Church, who delivered the funeral sermon, while Dr. C. S. Brown, of Winton, N. C., principal of Waters Training School, and Most Worshipful Grand Master of North Carolina Masons, served in the same capacity at the memorial services.

Funeral Unparalleled
Without parallel locally was the funeral of Dr. Moore who for 47 years had successfully guided the destinies of the State Normal School having been placed in charge of the institution when it was founded in Plymouth, N. C., in 1887. Both of the services on Thursday, following visible demonstrations of affection since his death Sunday afternoon of last week, were marked by the presence of persons high in the educational, religious, and civic life of the State of North Carolina.

The services brought together the humble and the mighty, those of high estate and no estate. High officials of the state department of education and prominent educators, rubbed elbows with the most lowly student and graduate of the State Normal School, all there for the same purpose—to say a last tribute of respect to a truly great man.

Visitors, students, teachers, close friends, from far places and near, they were all there, all united in a common bond of brief-

ly mourning the passing of Peter Wrederick Moore, whom they knew as a man and a friend as well as a great leader.

Business Ceases for Hour

Many months had passed since he was first stricken—this man whom the city honored with a silent tribute at the request of Mayor Jerome B. Flora, by suspending all business activities for one hour, from one to two o'clock p. m., while the memorial services were being held. He had fought the good fight of which the apostle speaks, and his praise was on the lips of everyone who had been privileged, in anyway, to be influenced by his teachings.

The memorial services Thursday began promptly at one o'clock. Long before the hour, however, hundreds had gathered on the school campus and the auditorium named in honor of the deceased, was comfortably filled. The day was clear and warm and the sun sent down its rays as though to rest its benediction upon the grief-stricken community.

Inside the auditorium as one entered, could be seen and heard the throng who had gathered to pay a final tribute of respect to a fallen warrior. At the end of the middle aisle, and just beneath the rostrum, a ray of sunlight shone down upon the cast bronze coffin containing all that remained of the noted educator. On each side at both ends as well could be seen flowers and wreaths of every description.

Seated on the rostrum, in addition to the school chorus and some members of the faculty, were persons high in the educational, fraternal and religious world, while soft-footed student ushers moved up and down the three aisles performing their duties.

In the midst of this picturesque setting, and surrounded by those whom, in life, he had loved so well, memorial services for Dr. P. W. Moore were held.

Following the processional and reading of the scripture by the Rev. J. R. R. McRay, pastor of the Cornerstone Baptist Church and an alumnus of the State Normal School, invocation was offered by the Rev. C. M. Cartwright. The program was carried out efficiently and with a quiet dignity with the following persons making two-minute talks:

The Honorable J. B. Leigh, white, of Elizabeth City; Prof. C. F. Graves, former president of Roanoke College Institute, Elizabeth City; Mrs.

J. G. Fearing, white, secretary of the board of trustees of the State Normal School; Dean C. H. Boyer of St. Augustine's College, Raleigh, N. C.; M. P. Jennings, superintendent of Pasquotank County schools; Dr. George E. Davis, executive secretary of the North Carolina State Teachers Association, Raleigh, N. C.; G. R. Little, white, president of the State Normal board of trustees; the Rev. W. S. Creech, representing the Shaw University Alumni Association; J. R. Fleming, president of the State Normal School Alumni Association; W. O. Saunders, editor of the Elizabeth City Independent, and former president of the State Normal board of trustees; W. L. Cohoon, white, Elizabeth City, N. C.; the Rev. J. T. Doles, instructor; H. L. Trigg, inspector of Negro high schools for the North Carolina Department of Education; G. H. Ferguson, assistant director of the Division of Negro Education, Governor Sends Telegram

Telegrams of condolence were received from the Honorable J. C. B. Ehringhaus, Governor of North Carolina, paying a glowing tribute to the life of Dr. Moore and expressing his regret at being unable to attend the rites, and also from N. C. Newbold, director of Negro Education for the state.

Miss Norma Thomas rendered a solo, "I've Done My Work." Selections rendered by the school chorus included: "Jerusalem the Golden," "Crossing the Bar," "Nearer My God To Thee," and "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," all favorite numbers of the deceased. Appropriate remarks were also made by Prof. J. H. Bias, president of the school, who succeeded Dr. Moore when the latter was retired by the state in 1928.

Taking his text from Psalms 37:37, "Mark the perfect man, behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace," Dr. C. S. Brown, who was a school mate of Dr. Moore at Shaw University, declared that the deceased educator "has carved his name in characters more precious than gold in the hearts of thousands who have fortunately been under him as students."

Dr. C. S. Brown Speaks

Dr. Brown said in part: "If a material monument is needed to memorialize the achievements of our friend, here we have it in the splendid buildings that cover this campus. Whatever test may be applied to a man is satisfied when applied to the hero of this occasion. In harmony with our text, let us mark some of his few outstanding characteristics which made him an unusual man."

"In brief, his gracious personality might be described as follows: in speech, gentle; in demeanor, quiet and refined; in devotion to duty, thoroughly consecrated, and in personal integrity, he lived above reproach. He was a man of even temper, and sane; he loved truth and fair play, and was an apostle of good-will between races. But best of all, he was pre-eminently pious, a faithful believer in Jesus, the Saviour of men. Possessed of magnetism which cannot be explained, he lived a useful life and is today enshrined

in the hearts of hundreds who came to see him. His influence as their teacher, finally got under way for its trip to the burial ground. Mean- while a serious traffic problem had presented itself at the scene of in- from the First Baptist Church, of cars filled, and the long, slow pro- cession to the Mt. Olive Church be- along each side of the highway, long- day, June 20, at 2:00 p. m. with the Rev. O. S. Bullock officiating. The crowd grew steadily. The sun The long cortege arrived almost procession moved slowly down Sou- thern Avenue from the campus, to Sheppard Street, thence to South- around the canopied grave. Simul- taneously with the recitation of the Road Street, North to Ehringhaus- Street, and thence to the church- where a sizeable throng had been waiting for hours.

Flag at Half Staff

As the cortege left the campus, a light breeze caught the folds of the flag just in front of the administra- tion building and caused it to flut- ter momentarily in the breeze as though to wave a last salute to the leader in whose honor it had been at half staff since Sunday afternoon.

The little church was filled to over- flowing as the funeral service began, while hundreds, unable to gain ad- mittance, milled about restlessly out- side throughout the long afternoon until the obsequies were over. The climax of the service was reached when Rev. Dr. Cartwright, taking his text from Job 14:20, "Thou prevail- est forever against him, and he pass- eth; thou changeest his countenance, and sendest him away," paid a glow- ing tribute to the keen foresight of Dr. Moore in establishing the State Normal School, and the ability her- displayed in its development to its present status.

He said in part: "Dr. P. W. Moore worked unstintedly in the interest of others, never thinking of himself alone. He will never die. His name will live forever in the wonderful work he has accomplished. His name and fame were national but he will be missed most in this community of which he was such a vital part. His place is indeed vacant, he cannot be replaced."

Described as Christian

"He was a Christian, a praying man, an ardent churchman. He realized that some day he must die and he so lived that when his time came he had nothing to fear; for it is infinitely better to be familiar with death than to be confused, and remorseful upon its arrival."

Music was furnished by the choir of Mt. Olive Baptist Church, while solos were rendered by Mesdames Maggie Overton and Alice Vaughan. The scripture lesson was read by the Rev. J. T. Doles, and invocation was offered by the Rev. Albert Jordon of Winfall, N. C.

Others participating in the obse- quies were Deacon Joseph Perkins, the Rev. C. C. Drew, the Rev. J. R. R. McRay, Dr. R. R. Cartwright, ex-moderator of the Roanoke Baptist Association, and the Rev. G. W. Wat- kins, representing the Baptist Minis- ters Conference of Norfolk, Ports- mouth and Vicinity. Each of the speakers told of Dr. Moore as an as- set in some particular phase of the life of the community and state.

Telegrams and messages of con- dolence from educational and relig- ious leaders from all sections of the country were read by Prof. T. S. Cooper, of the Gates County Train- ing School, Sunbury, N. C.

Services Shortened

The hour grew late and the ser-

PROMINENT NEGRO

PHYSICIAN DIES

Dr. Roland T. Winstead, of Rocky Mount, N. C., formerly of this city, died in Duke Hospital yesterday at 12:30 p. m. He was born in Wilson 44 years ago, the son of the late Braswell R., and Eliza Winstead. Surviving are his widow and one brother Arnold Winstead, of Wash- ington, D. C. The remains were brought to this city but funeral ar- rangements have not been complet-

DR. ROBERTS, FORMER SHAW PREXY, DEAD
James H. Shaw
Was One of School's First Graduates

RALEIGH, N. C. — Dr. N. F. Roberts, 35, pioneer educator and prominent Baptist minister died here last week at his home, 201 Oberlin Road after a lengthy ill- ness, death being attributed to in- firmities of his age.

Dr. Roberts, one of the first graduates of Shaw University where he graduated into its teach- ing staff, served the university for 52 years.

He held the vice presidency for a number of years, and between the administration of Dr. H. M. Tupper, founder and first presi- dent, and Dr. C. F. Meserve, Dr. Roberts was acting president.

He also had the distinction of serving as a member of the Board of Aldermen of city of Raleigh in 1884, held membership in the Wake County Board of Education, was president of the State Baptist Con- vention, and the Sunday School Convention, president of the North Carolina Negro Teachers' Associa- tion, of which he was one of the founders, and dean of the Shaw University Department of Theolo-

Funeral services for the deceased whose record had been one of dis- tinguished service, were conducted from the First Baptist Church, of which he was a member, Wednes- day, June 20, at 2:00 p. m. with the Rev. O. S. Bullock officiating. Surviving Dr. Roberts, who was one of the oldest members of his race in the city, are his widow by a third marriage, and his children: Dr. John N. Roberts of Chicago; Dr. P. F. Roberts, of Raleigh; Benja- min Roberts, of Plainfield, N. J.; Nicholas F. Roberts, Jr., and two daughters, Mrs. L. S. McCauley and Mrs. Annie Hamlin of Raleigh.

Greensboro, N. C., Record
June 28, 1934

Dr. S. G. Atkins, Negro Educator, Dies In Winston

WINSTON-SALEM, June 28.—(AP)—Dr. S. G. Atkins, president emeritus of Winston-Salem Teachers college and one of the south's most widely known negro educators, died at his home on the college campus at 12:05 o'clock this morning. He was 71 years old.

Dr. Atkins had been in declining health since Easter.

He was born in Chatham county and attended St. Augustine's Normal and Collegiate institute, graduating with distinction in 1884. After serv- ing for six years as a member of faculty of Livingstone college, he came to Winston-Salem and helped develop the colored public schools of the city, serving five years as prin- cipal. He gave up the work and founded the Slater Industrial and State Normal school, now Winston-Salem Teachers college, in 1892.

DR. S. G. ATKINS DIES IN N.C.

Life - American

WINSTON-SALEM, N.C. — Dr. Simon Green Atkins, who resigned the presidency of Winston-Salem Teachers' College, after 42 years service, last week, on account of ill health, died at midnight, Wednes- day.

Funeral services will be held at the college at 4 p. m. Friday.

Dr. Atkins, because of the seri- ousness of his illness, was unable to attend the last commencement exercises in the college auditorium, but was able to hear the program through a loud speaker arranged at his bedside.

The deceased was succeeded as president by his son, Dr. Francis L. Atkins, who has been dean at the school for three years.

Charleston, S. C., Evening Post

June 28, 1934

Negro Educator Dies

Winston-Salem, N. C., June 28. (AP)—Dr. S. G. Atkins, president emeritus of Winston-Salem Teachers college and one of the south's most widely known negro educators, died at his home on the college campus at 12:05 o'clock this morning. He was 71 years old. Dr. Atkins had been in declining health since Easter.

Wilmington, N. C. News

September 4, 1934

DAVID BRYANT

DAVID BRYANT, octogenarian negro, who

died at his home here yesterday, was a pic- turesque character and a man who was

distinctive credit to his race. Born in slav- ery, BRYANT adapted himself to the new era that came with reconstruction and lived not only to command the respect of both races

but to be entrusted with an official position that carried with it more than a modicum

of responsibility. For 15 years he had been a probation officer of the juvenile court and

more than one offender of tender age, has learned to his sorrow that the ideas of justice as expressed—often forcibly by the square- shouldered old man with white hair, was suf- ficient to teach the error of past ways.

Aside from his contributions as a private citizen, BRYANT also had the distinction of being the boyhood companion of the late PRES- IDEN WOODROW WILSON, and later to be one of the first received at the White House when WILSON became President. Too, he had the honor of being proffered a position on the White House staff, which with becoming mod- esty he declined, on the grounds that the 'peo- ple of Wilmington knew and understood him and he preferred to live his allotted years among those of both races he knew to be his friends.

There was nothing pretentious about DAVID BRYANT. Polite, courteous and unfailing in his manners, he was the typical negro of the Old South, combined with a quality of leader- ship that fitted well with the modern age. He never presumed to take advantage of his position, nor failed to fulfill an obligation.

In his death, the negro people of Wilming- ton lose a sagacious leader and the whites a sincere friend and champion of better inter- racial relations.

Charlotte, N. C. Observer

November 18, 1934

WIDELY KNOWN NEGRO PASSES

Services to Be Held Today

For Col. C. S. L. A. Taylor,
Spanish War Veteran.

Col. C. S. L. A. Taylor, well known Charlotte negro, who served as an officer in the United States army during the Spanish-American war, died yesterday morning at 9:45 o'clock at his home on West Hill street.

Funeral services will be conduct- ed Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Clinton Metropolitan A. M. E. Zion church, on South Mint street, of which he was a member and officer for many years. The body will lie in state in the church auditorium Monday from 10 a. m., until the hour of the funeral.

Colonel Taylor was active in fraternal organizations of his race for many years and was well known in the southeast.

Charlotte, N. C. Observer
December 16, 1934

ARRANGE RITES FOR AGED NEGRO

Green Coleman, Ex-Slave, and
Reconstruction "Senator"
to Be Buried.

Funeral services will be held for Green Coleman, aged negro, this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the W. Robinson funeral home on East Second street.

Coleman was nearly 100 years old and was well known to residents of Charlotte.

The old negro claimed to have served as a state senator in South Carolina during reconstruction days following the War Between the States, and was fond of telling many humorous stories of his brief "reign" in the South Carolina capital at Columbia. About a year ago a group of Charlotte citizens took Coleman on a trip to Columbia to revisit the scenes of his former "legislative" activities.

Many of the older residents of Charlotte, including Thomas Griffith, have befriended the old ex-slave during his declining years. He has been a familiar figure on the streets here for the last quarter of a century.

Raleigh, N. C., News & Observer
December 15, 1934

NEGRO LEGISLATOR DIES IN RALEIGH

Charles Wesley Hoover Rep-
resented Wake in Session
of 1887

Charles Wesley Hoover, 80, one of the last Negroes to serve in the State Legislature, died last night at his home, 101 E. South street, after an illness of about a month.

A retired merchant, he once served on the board of aldermen of Raleigh. He was senior warden in the St. Ambrose Episcopal church and was well known and respected by both races in Raleigh.

Surviving are the widow and a daughter.

The funeral probably will be held Sunday, but arrangements had not been completed last night.

Hoover served in the House of 1887 as Republican representative from Wake county. About 10 years later he became city alderman.

He was born in Randolph county and lived in Raleigh over 60 years.

Raleigh, N. C., News & Observer
December 14, 1934

NEGRO WHO SAID HE WAS SENATOR DIES

Charlotte, Dec. 13.—(AP)—Green Coleman, aged Negro who claimed to have been a member of South Carolina's "Carpetbag" Senate during reconstruction days, died today at his home here.

Coleman had been ill for some time and had been practically confined to his home since his visit early this year to the scene of his reported former legislative activities in Columbia.

The Negro's visit to the South Carolina Legislature created considerable of a stir in that state. Several legislators criticized the action of inviting him and a number of state history authorities denied that Green had ever been a senator.

Green claimed to have represented Lancaster county.

Wilmington, N. C. News
December 16, 1934

JULIUS MURRAY

The death of JULIUS MURRAY, Negro of the Old South, friend of both races, and unassuming leader of his own, removes from Wilmington one man who was deserving of credit, who was respected by both white and black and who carried within his bosom a heart as big as ever adorned the breast of man.

We recall an incident of several years ago when a working man saw his life savings wiped out in a bank failure, and who was left on the verge of destitution, jobless and penniless. Of his own accord, JULIUS MURRAY sought this man and said: "So long as I run a barber shop, you may come here when you wish. I know your predicament, and will be glad to help."

That was typical of the man. Polite and courteous at all times; meticulous in his treatment of customers, he was one of the finest types of Southern Negroes.

Among those who listed themselves as his friend was none other than the late Woodrow WILSON, who knew MURRAY during his childhood days in Wilmington.

Asheville, N. C., Times
December 19, 1934

W. S. Lee

ASHEVILLE suffers a severe loss in the death of Principal W. S. Lee of Stephens-Lee High School, for a generation one of the leading Negro educators of the South, a man who won and held the esteem of his fellow-citizens of both races.

Principal Lee was a follower of Booker Washington in the emphasis he placed upon teaching his people dignity and self-respect. His conceptions of the Negro's opportunities and responsibilities made him a valuable member of the Asheville Interracial Commission, and on that body his counsel was always sound and constructive.

A good citizen, and able teacher, Principal Lee leaves behind him a character and an influence which will long continue to work for good in this community.

When "Mother Singers" of Dayton, O., came to serenade Mrs. Dunbar two years ago.

DAYTON, Ohio — Mrs. Matilda Dunbar, 89, mother of Paul Laurence Dunbar, poet, died here Saturday, February 24, after a long illness, and will be buried this week.

She did not know her exact age. Friends' estimates ran from 89 to 100.

Her modest little home at 210 Summit Street, became a shrine and was visited by both colored and white friends more than any other home in the city. Everybody in town knew her. They called her "Matilda," but not to her face.

Mrs. Dunbar was born a slave but hated it enough to run away and find freedom. The mere mention of it always brought forth the emphatic explanation:

Kept Paul from Dixie
"Slavery? There was nothing good in slavery. I know, for I was in it—it was wicked, inhuman. I never permitted Paul to go South until he became a man and I couldn't help it."

Mrs. Dunbar spoke perfect English. The dialect which her son used in many of his poems was learned in the streets and not at home, she said.

Husband Ran Away
Her husband, the elder Dunbar, also a slave, ran away to Canada, but returned to the United States to fight in a Massachusetts regiment in the Civil War. He died early, leaving Mrs. Dunbar and Paul to earn their living alone.

Mrs. Dunbar educated her son through the high school and lived to see him rise from a lowly elevator boy to the place where he was recognized as the foremost poet of his race in America. His works are found in many school textbooks.

Poet's Room Kept as Museum
After his death in 1906, Mrs. Dunbar preserved the things in the poet's room as they were when he was alive—on one side his books on the other his shoes and clothes which she has kept and displayed with pride. There is the suit which he wore when he graduated from Central High School and on the table is a tea set given him by friends abroad.

In June, 1931, she listened to a radio broadcast in honor of her son over WSMK by the Dunbar Club and in August of the same year the

Wrote First Book at 21
Paul wrote his first book, "Oak and Ivy," when he was 21. When he finished high school, because of his color, he was able to get a job only as an elevator operator. His determination to write a book brought little encouragement from his mother because she did not understand what writing a book really meant and thought it was only foolishness.

She kept his work in a box under the sofa and because she placed no value on it, was tempted several times to throw it in the trash can or burn it. Thus, she would have been destroying papers which later brought fame to Paul and to her comfortable livelihood.

Helped by White Friend
Paul was unable to raise money to have his book published but was helped by William L. Blocher, white who learned of his ambition.

Later he repaid this money by selling his books to passengers on his elevator. From these sales he realized \$128. These first books brought \$1 per copy.

Mrs. Dunbar is "Malindy"
Dunbar honored his mother in the poem dedicated to her, "When Malindy Sings." Mrs. Dunbar did not approve of dialect and so he feared to use her name, "Matilda." Instead he used "Malindy." One of the verses of this poem which immortalized his name is as follows:

Fiddlin' man jes' stop his fiddlin'
Lay his fiddle on de she'f;
Mockin'-bird qut tryin' to whistle
'Cause he jes' so shamed hisse'f
Folks a-playin' on de banjo
Drops dey fingahs on de strings—
Bless yo' soul—fu'gits to move 'em
When Malindy sings.

At the entrance to the Dunbar home in Dayton is a tablet erected by the Boy Scouts, of Y.M.C.A. Troop 30, erected in the poet's honor in 1921.

Mrs. Dunbar very graciously received the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity when they made a pilgrimage here several years ago.

"Mother Singers" Serenade Mrs. Dunbar



Matilda Dunbar succumbs long illness. Poet immortalized her in "When Malindy Sings." She didn't like dialect and Paul was afraid to use her real name.

Mrs. Dunbar fled slavery of South and hated Dixie ever thereafter.

Poet not permitted to go into Southern states until he became a man.

How Mrs. Dunbar nearly burned up his first book of poems.

Mother of Paul Laurence

Dunbar Dies In Toledo

TOLEDO, O. — Sleep came to Matilda Dunbar, 89, mother of the late Paul Laurence Dunbar, premier Negro poet, Mrs. Dunbar died at her home here on February 24.



ANOTHER PICTURE OF MRS. DUNBAR.



MRS. MATILDA DUNBAR

Ex-Councilman F. B. Hall Taken by Death While on Trip to Nashville

By JOHN R. PATTERSON

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 16. — (Special.) — Frank A. B. Hall, 62 years of age, over 20 years on the police force and formerly a city councilman of Cincinnati, Ohio, died here Saturday evening, March 10, from acute indigestion. Mr. Hall was en route to his home in Cincinnati from Hot Springs, Ark., where he had spent the past four weeks resting and taking advantage of the water baths, some old friends and to visit for a few days. He had communicated with his family at Cincinnati, and had advised them of his intentions, and it was agreed that his wife and daughter would meet him at Memphis and meet him last Friday, and the party to Memphis, Tenn., where he had lived many years ago, to look up expecting to reach home some time Sunday evening. Plans went astray through some misunderstanding and the motor party of three persons, Mrs. Frank Hall, his wife; Miss Mabel Hall, his daughter, and a close friend of the family, J. H. Robinson, of Wilberforce, Ohio, reached Memphis Friday afternoon, only to find that Mr. Hall had taken the train that would arrive in Nashville that same afternoon.

The motoring party wired him at the station in Nashville and advised him that they were in Memphis and would be in Nashville Saturday afternoon and instructed him to wait for them, which he did. When Mr. Hall greeted the party in Nashville he looked well and expressed himself as having enjoyed his trip, chatted with friends, made several calls, and about 6:30 o'clock had dinner at Fisk university. The party had planned to leave for Cincinnati early Sunday morning and, in preparation for the expected long drive from Nashville to Cincinnati, Mr. Hall went to his room in Hale hall of A. and I. State college, where the party was stopping, shortly after 7 o'clock, at which time he was visited by the writer for a few minutes. He was preparing for bed about 8 o'clock when he suddenly complained to Mrs. Hall of feeling badly about the stomach. Mrs. Hall was advised to call the school nurse, who was in the building at the time. Mr. Hall grew worse rapidly, becoming unconscious. The nurse recommended that they call the doctor immediately. A doctor was called, but the former councilman died as a result of acute indigestion.

Mr. Hall had lived in Cincinnati for many years. He was more than 20 years on the police force of that city. He was retired in 1927. Since that time he has been elected twice to the city council, and was for many years grand master of the Masonic lodge in the state of Ohio.

He is survived by his wife, who lives at their home, 2713 Alms Pl., Cincinnati, Ohio; one daughter, Miss Mabel Hall, who is instructor of physical education at Wilberforce university, Wilberforce, Ohio, and one son, Alfred Hall, who is deputy sheriff in Hamilton county, Ohio.

It is said that Mr. Hall left Hot Springs one day last week and went to Memphis last Friday, and the party to Memphis, Tenn., where he had lived many years ago, to look up expecting to reach home some time Sunday evening.

DAYTON PAYS TRIBUTE TO NOBLE WOMAN

Mayor and 'De Lawd' Speak
At Funeral While En-
tire City Mourns

DAYTON, OHIO. (ANP)—Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon in the Paul Laurence Dunbar high school for Mrs. Matilda J. "Mother" Dunbar, who died at 5 o'clock Saturday morning in her ninetieth year.

Conspicuous among those who paid tribute to the mother of the great poet was Richard B. Harrison, "De Lawd" of "The Green Pastures" who was one of Dunbar's closest friends and who encouraged him to do much of his work.

Mrs. Dunbar's body rested in state at the school from 2 p. m. to 10 p. m. Monday and 11 a. m. until 2 o'clock Tuesday.

Officials Pay Tribute

The Rev. Jerome Wilson, pastor of the Wesleyan Methodist Episcopal church, of which Mrs. Dunbar had been a member for many years, was in general charge of the services. In addition to Mr. Harrison, tributes were paid to Mrs. Dunbar by Charles J. Brennan, mayor of Dayton, by the Rev. Charles W. Brashares on behalf of the Dunbar Memorial Association, and by the Rev. C. D. Higgins.

Music was furnished by the Dunbar choir. Among the number's sung was the poet's famous song, "Who Knows?"

Interment was in Woodland cemetery, Mrs. Dunbar's body being laid beside that of her son.

The passing of Mrs. Dunbar was the occasion for city wide mourning through day schools and among white and colored people in night school herself after she had Dayton. Saturday's newspapers were filled with lengthy stories of the remarkable life of the poet's mother and tributes to her own genius as well as that of her son.

Was Ill Two Months

Death came to her after an illness of two months, caused by the infirmities of age. She had grown so

blind that she was unable to distinguish more than a gray day from a sunshine day, but her mental faculties remained clear until the last two weeks before her death, friends had given up hope for her. Living with her at the time of her death was her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Meta Hunt Murphy.

Mrs. Dunbar was born in slavery outside the village of Shelbyville in Fayette county, Kentucky. She remained in bondage until after the Civil war. Her maiden name was Matilda Burton. She was the property of David Glass, white landowner, in whose household she was employed.

At the age of 16, she was married to R. Weeks Murphy, Mr. Weeks having taken on the name of his owner, Murphy. Murphy bounded out the couple to a white planter near Louisville, Ky. During the first year of this marriage a son, William Travis Murphy, was born. After the Civil war, when his mother made her home in this city, this boy came to Dayton, attended the high school here and went to Chicago in 1893 where he remained until his death last year.

In 1866 Mrs. Dunbar gave birth to a second son, Robert S. Murphy, in this city. Robert attended the schools here and went to Chicago in 1887. He is still living in that city and is connected with the public school system.

Poet Was Third Son

Mrs. Dunbar was married a second time in 1872, this time to Joshua Dunbar, a Civil war veteran. He died shortly after the birth of their two children, Paul and Elizabeth. Elizabeth died at the age of two. Paul lived to be thirty-three, dying February 9, 1906.

Daytonians loved Mrs. Dunbar as much for herself as they admired her because of her son. They pointed to the fact that Paul gave his mother all the credit for his talent and assert that she was a poet and lover of beauty herself although she did not express herself in rhyme. She was one of that noble legion of black mothers who, after the Civil war dedicated their lives to education and the education of their children. From her meagre earnings as a washwoman, she skimped to help her sons through day schools and attended night school herself after she had left Kentucky.

She was an inveterate reader and many visitors to her home at 215 Summit street, the home Paul bought for her and named "Loafing-holt," were amazed at the facility with which she conversed fluently and delightfully upon a wide range of subjects.

Besides the one son, Robert S. and the school board.

DAYTON MOURNS DEATH OF MRS. M. J. DUNBAR

Mother of Poet, Paul
Laurence Dunbar, Is
Buried Tuesday.

EXERCISES IN THE DUNBAR SCHOOL

Sister, Grandchildren,
and Son Survive.

By Wire to the AFRO

DAYTON, Ohio — This city mourns the death of Mrs. Matilda J. Dunbar, 90, mother of Paul Laurence Dunbar, poet, who died Friday morning February 23, at five o'clock, of hardening of the arteries.

Funeral services were held from Dunbar High School, Tuesday at 2 p. m., with the Rev. Jerome Wilson, pastor of Wesleyan Methodist Church officiating. Interment was in Woodland Cemetery beside the grave of her illustrious son.

Music was furnished by the Dunbar Choir and the Mither Singers, a local white musical organization. The obituary was read by W. O. Stokes, local attorney.

Harrison There.

Tributes were paid the late Mrs. Dunbar by Richard B. Harrison, De Lawd of "The Green Pastures," Mayor Charles Brennan, C. H. Higgins, Mrs. Edith McClure Patterson, the Dunbar Memorial Association represented by Dr. C. W. Brashares

Pallbearers.

Active pallbearers were: John A. Green, R. J. Tams, Dr. L. H. Cox, Dr. B. A. Rose, Earl Rollins and William Payne.

Richard B. Harrison, C. D. Higgins, H. D. Dickson, general secretary of the Y.M.C.A.; E. T. Banks, O. W. Price, a former Congressman; Roy G. Fitzgerald, J. H. Rives, editor of the Forum; C. L. Moore, president, National Bank; Ezra Kuhns, attorney, National Cash Register Company, were honorary pallbearers.

Sister, Son Survive.

A son, Robert S. Murphy, of Chicago; one sister, Mrs. Rebecca Voss of this city; fourteen grandchildren and five great-grandchildren, survive.

Ill Two Months.

Death came to Mrs. Dunbar after an illness of two months, caused by the infirmities of age. She had grown so blind that she was unable to distinguish more than a gray day from a sunshiny day, but her mental faculties remained clear until the last two weeks before her death. Living with her at the time the Death Angel came was her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Meta Hunt Murphy.

Twice Married.

At the age of 16, she was married to her first husband, R. Weeks Murphy. The couple lived out the couple to a white planter near Louisville, Ky. During the first year of this marriage a son, William Travis Murphy, was born.

After the Civil War, when his mother made her home in this city, this boy came to Dayton, attended the high school here and went to Chicago in 1893 where he remained until his death last year.

Second Son.

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Second Marriage to Dunbar.

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Inveterate Reader.

She was an inveterate reader and many visitors to her home at 215 Summit Street, the home Paul bought for her and named "Loafing-holt," were amazed at the facility with which she conversed fluently and delightfully upon a wide range of subjects.

Move to Buy Dunbar Home.

Led by Mrs. Adah Dodd-Poince, a movement was launched here Saturday, following the death of Mrs. Matilda Dunbar, mother of the poet, Paul Laurence Dunbar, to purchase the Dunbar home on Summit Street as a shrine to perpetuate the name of the poet.

Mrs. Poince was largely influential in marking the grave of the poet in Woodland cemetery after his death in 1906. She and other Daytonians led a national committee of twelve persons, among whom were such persons as Brand Whitlock, Tom Johnson, James Whitcomb Riley, the late Judge Charles W. Dustin and Mrs. Charles Kumler, through whom \$1,400 was raised.

Poet's Body Moved.

With this fund, Dunbar's body was moved from a low distant part of the cemetery to the hilltop and a large boulder placed thereon as a marker. On this was attached a bronze plate bearing a verse from one of Dunbar's most famous poems, "A Death Song," which begins with the familiar line, "Lay me down be-neath de willers in de grass."

Mortgage on Home.

Mrs. Poince's statement reads: "This morning the spirit of the mother of Paul Laurence Dunbar was claimed by the Angel of Death. Her home, long ago purchased by her illustrious son, on Summit Street has a mortgage hanging over it and most likely will be placed on the market."

"Could the people of Dayton do a more worth while thing than to purchase and maintain it as a memorial to the man who rose by his own efforts from obscurity to eminence, and who has brought to our city so much honor?"

His Study Intact.

"Mrs. Dunbar has kept her son's study intact. His books, papers, pens and many autographed copies of the writings of men and women who are famous throughout the English-speaking world are all there just as the poet left them. They must not be scattered."

"Will not the literary and service clubs, together with all others who are interested, join hands to save this home before which new generations may pause and be inspired?"

MAJOR ANDERSON DEAD

On last Friday, Captain W. T. Anderson, Major in the United States Army, retired, was buried in Cleveland, where he had died on the preceding Wednesday. Death came suddenly. Major was at the official board meeting of St. James A. M. E. Church on Monday night. His wife had gone to Chicago Monday to attend the Fraternal Council of Negro Churches. Neither one of them expected that the end was so near.

In the death of Major Anderson the church loses one of the ablest men the church has yet produced. Early in life he was successful as a pastor and was a close competitor of Dr. H. B. Parks, now senior bishop, for the missionary secretaryship in 1896. Because of his brilliance he was recommended by his bishop as chaplain in the U. S. Army in which he rose to the rank of major. His army life never dampened his ardor for his church. He and his wife, who survives him, had undying love for the A. M. E. Church. He manifested it on many occasions.

Now he is gone. We shall miss him.

ington, and was later transferred to Hot Springs, Ark. He was a great church worker and was identified with the A.M.E. Church as secretary and accountant to the bishop of the third episcopal church district at the time of his death. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Sadie J. Anderson, who is statistician of the Women's Parent Mite Missionary Society of the A.M.E. Church and president of the North Ohio Conference Branch of the third episcopal district.

Dr. James T. Suggs, Ohio Medic, Dies

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 7.—Funeral services for Dr. James T. Suggs, 56, a prominent physician for 17 years here, were held at Willis funeral home. He died at Lakeside hospital where he was taken for the second time following a complication of ailments. He was a native of Wilson, N. C., and married Miss Fannie L. Shook 27 years ago. Dr. James T. Foote, pastor of St. Paul A. M. E. Zion church, whom the doctor had known for years, officiated at the funeral, assisted by Rev. Horace White, pastor of Mt. Zion Congregational Temple. Besides the widow, who teaches in the Cleveland public schools, survivors include a sister, Mrs. Molly Lucas, of Chicago, and a brother, C. C. Suggs, of Greensboro, N. C. Interment was in the family lot at Lakeview cemetery.

MAJOR ANDERSON DIES IN SLEEP

Well Known Army Man
Succumbs to Fever Con-
tracted in Cuba

CLEVELAND.—Major William T. Anderson, well known army man and Howard University graduate, died here Tuesday. Death came to the veteran while he was sleeping.

Major Anderson was born in Texas in 1859, and was appointed chaplain in the U. S. Army from Ohio in 1897. He was the only colored chaplain to serve in Cuba and was promoted to major in the Corps of Chaplains at Fort Robinson, Nebraska, on August 29, 1907. His health was greatly affected as a result of tropical fever contracted in Cuba and he spent some time at Walter Reed Hospital, Wash-

T. J. ELLIOTT SUCCUMBS AT MAYO CLINIC

Recognized as America's
Leading Negro Business
Man; Heavy Taxpayer

MUSKOGEE, Okla. — Tollie Julius Elliott, 59, owner of one of the most prosperous downtown department stores here and recognized as America's leading Negro merchant, died Friday night, Feb. 23, at the Mayo Brothers hospital in Rochester, Minn., of cerebral hemorrhage.

The news of Mr. Elliott's death was shocking to his family and friends who thought that he had fully recovered from an illness which has continued to grow from that took him to the Mayo clinic year to year regardless of business depressions. Last year, the volume of business totaled \$75,000. The stock of goods at the store at its peak would invoice \$120,000, exclusive of the building which is valued at \$50,000.

He stopped at the clinic after feeling ill after a few days' travel. He recognized the symptoms which a few years ago led to a slight stroke and arrived at Mayo's Monday, February 19, for examination.

Upon first examination no alarming symptoms were found and he was advised that he could return home if upon further examination on Wednesday no other symptoms were in evidence. On Wednesday however, his condition became worse and he sank into a coma from which he failed to rally completely.

Wife at Bedside
His wife, summoned by physicians, arrived on Thursday. While in a state of semi-coma, Mr. Elliott seemed to recognize his wife and smiled at her, but he never spoke.

The body was brought to Muskogee for burial, passing through Kansas City Sunday and arriving here Sunday night.

The service, attended by thousands of white and colored citizens brought by his parents in 1890 to the state, was the Oklahoma, then Indian territory largest funeral in the history of the state. His family settled near Vian in Muskogee and Oklahoma and was known in business circles all over America.

He was a bosom friend of the late Booker T. Washington and was a charter member and a member of the executive committee of the National Negro Business League, founded by the eminent industrial educator.

The Elliott department store, founded 30 years ago, has been pronounced by visitors from all over the world as the finest mercantile establishment conducted anywhere by a colored merchant. It is located at 111-113 South Second street, in the heart of the downtown business district.

Grew in Depression
Carrying a full line of men's and women's wearing apparel, it is one of the few business establishments which has continued to grow from year to year regardless of business depressions. Last year, the volume of business totaled \$75,000. The stock of goods at the store at its peak would invoice \$120,000, exclusive of the building which is valued at \$50,000.

At the time of the owner's death, the stock invoiced \$75,000, according to the latest income tax reports.

The Elliott store received its patronage for the most part from the white and Indian populations. The department store was established Oct. 13, 1904, with the small capital of \$1200 by T. J. Elliott and his oldest brother, George. The merchant's brother, preferring the life of a farmer, withdrew from the partnership, leaving sole ownership and management to his brother. George Elliott now is a large landowner and successful farmer in Fort Gibson.

ditionum. The Rev. S. S. Jones, department store. The Paris friend and former pastor of Mr. Elliott, had charge of the services. The city and county Negro schools were closed at noon as a tribute to the merchant.

Large Tax Payer
Born in Starksville, Miss., February 5, 1875, Mr. Elliott was a member of the First Baptist church for 25 years. He was a member of the board of trustees for many years. His chief sports were hunting and fishing. Every year for a number of years he went on long hunting trips out in the hills of Tennessee or some other noted hunting spot, and is said to have been one of the best bird hunters in America.

He taught also for a year in the Tullahassee mission, now the Flipper-Davis junior college, Wagoner county, an A. M. E. institution and another year in the Muskogee city school system as an assistant principal before entering the mercantile field.

He resigned his Muskogee school position to work in the store of W. H. Smith, proprietor of the New Welcome grocery of Tulsa, who was then in the dry goods business. Young Elliott received \$25 a month. After a few years, he resigned this position and went into partnership with his brother.

Liked To Hunt
As his business grew and prospered, the able merchant acquired large amounts of business and rental property and extensive farm lands. Records show that he was the seventeenth largest taxpayer in Muskogee county. Oil was discovered on some of his land.

A few weeks ago when Elliott prepared his business statements for Dunn and Bradstreet, Muskogee bankers told him that no business in town is in the position to show as much clear profits and money on hand as his.

Mr. Elliott was aided throughout the years of his successful career by his wife, whom he married in 1902. Mrs. Elliott was the former Miss Willie Armella Alberta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Alberta of Wagoner.

Besides his widow, the merchant is survived by a sister, Mrs. T. H. Hurton of Sapulpa and five brothers, all of Oklahoma, George of Ft. Gibson, Henry of Henryetta, Zack of Tulsa, Ned and Frank of Muskogee.

Burial was in the family vault at Lowe cemetery beside that of his niece, Miss Jessie Elliott, daughter of George Elliott.

Nation's Leading Merchant Dies

MUSKOGEE, Okla. — (ANP) — T. J. Elliott, owner of one of the most prosperous downtown department stores here and recognized as America's leading Negro merchant, died Friday, February 23, at the Mayo Brothers Hospital in Rochester, Minn., of a cerebral hemorrhage.

Mr. Elliott operated a large department store here. Visitors from all over the country have pronounced it the finest mercantile establishment conducted anywhere by a colored merchant. He has long been rated one of the wealthy citizens of the state.

His wife, Mrs. T. J. Elliott, a native of Oklahoma, was wealthy in her own right and a successful business woman. For a number of years she conducted a women's wear department in her husband's store, but a few years ago opened a store of her own in the downtown section of Muskogee, where she enjoyed unusual success.

Oklahoma City, Okla.
OKLAHOMAN

SEP 5 1934
NEGRO LAWYER WHO CAME TO STATE IN 1889, DIES IN FALL
S. H. Hilton, Negro attorney who came to Oklahoma in 1889 and became the holder of 400 acres of land in Oklahoma county, was killed Tuesday when he fell down the steps of his law office at Luther. Hilton was 58 years old. Funeral services will be held at 1 p. m. Sunday at the Booker T. Washington high school at

T. J. ELLIOTT, WELL KNOWN MERCHANT, DIES

MUSKOGEE, Okla., March 2.—All Race schools in Muskogee county were closed Wednesday afternoon in honor of one of the city's pioneer business men, T. J. Elliott, who passed away Friday at the Mayo clinic in Rochester, Minn.

Mr. Elliott, whose large dry goods establishment on S. Second St. has long been one of the city's most distinguished landmarks, came here from Starksville, Miss., more than 30 years ago. After a short teaching career, he opened his business, at first on a modest scale, but gradually expanding until he had outstripped most of the stores of its type in the city.

As his business grew, Mr. Elliott's position in the development of the city grew in importance. He was consulted on many phases of business, and was listened to respectfully by members of both races. Suave, diplomatic and of polished mien, Mr. Elliott built up his business to the point where it became a mark for other concerns. Even during the worst days of the depression T. J. Elliott's store continued its progress, and at the time of his last illness, Mr. Elliott was away from home to do his spring buying in the New York markets.

All the city turned out Wednesday to attend the funeral services which were held in the city hall auditorium. Rev. S. S. Jones, pastor of Friendship Baptist church, Chicago, a former Muskogee pastor, conducted services, and many influential Muskogeeans contributed to the rites.

Mr. Elliott is survived by his widow, five brothers and several nieces, nephews and other relatives. An idea of his wealth can be determined when it is stated that he was said to be 17th largest taxpayer in Muskogee county. He was buried in Harding Memorial cemetery.

LOUIS B. THOMPSON **DIES AT 60**

APRO Bureau

PHILADELPHIA — Louis B. Thompson, son-in-law of Major R. Wright, president of the Citizens and Southern Bank, died suddenly at his residence, 618 North 57th Street, Tuesday, 3-10-34.

The deceased was a graduate of the Georgia State College and Columbia University and was former director of the Industrial Department at Georgia State College.

Mr. Thompson was head of the Thompson Construction Company here and a director of the Citizens and Southern Bank and Trust Company.

Mr. Thompson was married to Miss Essie Wright in 1909 and came to Philadelphia in 1920.

He is survived by his widow, and two daughters, Louise and Gladys, who are members of the school system.

Funeral services will be held at the residence, Friday, at 1 p.m.

THOMPSON DIES; **BANKER AND BUILDER**

PHILADELPHIA, March 8.—Louis B. Thompson, former director of Georgia State College, head of the Thompson Construction Company and a director of the Citizens and Southern Bank and Trust Company, died Tuesday. He was a son-in-law of Major R. R. Wright, Sr., president of the bank and of the National Negro Bankers' Association.

PROFESSOR LEWIS THOMPSON DEAD

Professor Lewis B. Thompson, for many years professor of the Georgia Industrial Department of Georgia State College of Savannah, and more recently as owner of a construction and wrecking company in Philadelphia, died on Tuesday afternoon, March 6, at his home, 618 N. 57th Street. Prof. Thompson was born in South Carolina; was a graduate of Georgia State College, 1899; married Miss Essie Ware Wright, daughter of Major R. R. Wright, Sr., who survives him. There are also two daughters—Miss Louise Thompson, who is a teacher in a Philadelphia public school, and Miss Gladys Thompson, who is a graduate of Cheyney Training School.

The funeral will be held to-morrow, Friday, at 11 o'clock, at the home.

Famous Tanner **Family Loses** **Noted Member**

Mrs. Mary Tanner Mossell **Suffers Fatal Heart** **Attack While Asleep**

Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Mary Tanner Mossell, mother of Attorney Sadie T. Mossell Alexander and mother-in-law of Raymond Pace Alexander, Esq., died last Thursday morning. She had been suffering from low blood pressure and aneurysm for the past year. She died during sleep from a heart attack.

Mrs. Mossell, who lived with her daughter and son-in-law at 108 Jefferson Street, was one of the daughters of the late Bishop Benjamin Tucker Tanner and Sarah Elizabeth Tanner. Bishop Tanner being one of the most distinguished bishops in the generation preceding this, in which belonged such outstanding bishops as Bishop Coppin, Payne and others.

She leaves surviving two daughters, Mrs. Alexander and Mrs. Bessie Anderson, of Chambersburg, Pa., widow of the late Page Anderson, and one son, Dr. Aaron A. Mossell; a brother, Henry Assama Tanner, the noted American Negro artist, member of the French Legion of Honor and a resident of Paris; two sisters, Mrs. Belle Temple, wife of Rev. Noah Temple of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Mrs. Bertha Stafford, wife of Dr. Samuel P. Stafford, of St. Louis, Mo.; two nephews, Lewis Tanner Moore, Esq., and Benjamin Tanner Johnson, of New London, Conn.; three nieces, Mrs. Sarah Pride of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Sadie Harrison, of Marshalltown, Del.; and Sarah Tanner, of Chicago; daughter of the late Rev. Carlton M. Tanner, who died last October.

Mrs. Alexander and Mrs. Anderson were at the time of her death traveling in the West Indies. Word was cable to them upon their arrival in Jamaica from Haiti. Funeral arrangements will be delayed until their return to America. They are expected on Tuesday, April 3. Funeral services will be held at the Union A. M. E. Church, 16th Street and Fairmount Avenue, of which church Mrs. Mossell was an active and loyal worker and a member for the last forty years.

Dr. James E. East **Baptist Missions** **Head, Is Dead**

APRO Bureau

PHILADELPHIA. — Dr. James Edward East, executive secretary of the Foreign Mission Board of the National Baptist Convention, and missionary to Africa for eleven years, died at his home, 5837 Haverford Avenue, Tuesday, at 3:25 p.m. The Rev. Dr. East was born in Huntsville, Ala., January 27, 1881.



Dr. J. E. East

the grandson of slaves, and after futile attempts to gain an education in Alabama schools which he was able to attend only three months out of a year, he left home and came North at the age of 19.

After working and saving, he re-entered school, and was graduated from Virginia Theological Seminary, later receiving the honorary degree of doctor of divinity.

Sailed After Marriage

On October 18, 1909, he was married in Pittsburgh to Miss Lucinda Ernestine Thomas, and they left, it was reported, the day after for Africa.

The Rev. Dr. East took up his post of duties at Middle Drift, South Africa. He is said to have been more thoroughly acquainted with Africa than any other missionary, with the possible exception of one Dr. Jordan.

He organized the Native Farmers' Association, the first of its kind to exist among natives in South Africa.

Among his works will be found outlines for mission study classes, and sundry magazine articles. He was editor of the Mission Herald.

Board's Collection Increased

One of his daughters, Miss Gladys East, has only recently returned from a tour of research to collect data on the history of missions of every denomination among colored people.

According to a financial statement released for publication, the first year's collection of the Foreign Mission Board of the National Baptist Convention, under Dr. East's guidance, reported \$32,000; the second year, \$43,000.

the third year, \$85,000, and the fifth and last year, \$105,000.

The late Dr. East is survived by his wife, Mrs. Lucinda E. East, and their six sons and daughters, Gladys, Inez, Thomas, James, Wesley, and Melvin.

Funeral services will be held on Saturday at Union Baptist Church, and interment will be at Mt. Lawn Cemetery.

THE ROMANCE OF OUR FOREIGN MISSION PROGRAM

National Baptist
Fifteen years after our emancipation, when thousands of our people were bearing the literal scares of the exasperating institution of slavery, our fathers met and organized, for the purpose of sending the gospel to their brothers and sisters who were still in heathen darkness on the continent of Africa. We were young in church organization. We had very few churches. Very few had a knowledge of letters. In 1880 our Baptist leaders came together at Montgomery, Alabama, and organized the Foreign Mission Baptist Convention, which we now call the National Baptist Convention.

Led by the late Dr. W. W. Colley, who was a missionary in West Coast Africa, hundreds of consecrated leaders have carried the message of Christ to our dark and benighted homeland, since the day of our organization. In the 90's Dr. R. A. Jackson and Miss Emma B. Delaney worked in South Africa and the Suehn Mission field in Liberia.

10-13-34
During this period a number of students were brought to America from Africa, educated and sent back home.

Washville, Tenn.
In 1895 Dr. L. G. Jordan assumed the leadership of our Foreign Mission work. He made several trips to Africa, Mexico, and inspired our people to think about Africa as never before. He led delegations of many of our people across the ocean to missionary conferences held in Europe. It was under his administration that our present missionary quarters at Philadelphia came into our possession. Our leading missionary stations in Nyasaland, South Africa, Grand Bassa and Suehn were organized and developed under the leadership of Dr. Jordan.

In 1921, Dr. Jordan retired and recommended the late Dr. James E. East as his successor.

Dr. East Carries On

In 1910, Dr. James E. East went to South

Africa, where he spent eleven years of his life. Our Foreign Mission work has developed under his leadership to great proportions. During the last thirteen years, thirty-two missionaries have been sent out; of these eleven were medical missionaries. At present we have 105 mission stations, 25 day schools, 7 boarding schools, 41 teachers in these schools, over 3,000 children coming under instruction of our teachers, 50,000 people being touched by our missionaries. We have chapels, school buildings and mission houses to the value of \$68,630; in the homeland, \$29,149.50.

Our missionary program has been inspiring indeed. It is the most enduring work of the fathers. Today we are interested in earthly honors, earthly glory, fighting for leadership, worldly praise, etc., all to our shame! The sacrificial lives of such God-chosen men as W. W. Colley, H. D. Prowd, Miss Emma B. Delaney, and others rebuke us for this apostasy.

We will miss Dr. James E. East, our Foreign Mission secretary who died at his home in Philadelphia, Pa., Tuesday afternoon, October 2. He had many admirable traits and was a hard worker.

Born in Huntsville, Alabama, in 1881, of slave parents, he educated himself at the Virginia Theological Seminary where he graduated. He was conversant with our mission work mainly because he spent his youth in South Africa.

He possessed that rare quality of loyalty to the best within himself and to his friends. This writer does not know a man who surpassed Dr. East in loyalty to those whom he loved. He was courageous. He spoke what was in his soul. In this diplomatic generation when it is sometimes costly to speak one's inner thoughts, the deceased Foreign Mission leader, brushed aside all caution, and took a stand for what he considered right. Even though we could not agree with him at all times, he inspired our respect.

He is dead at an early age. The hard worker usually dies early. Sitting in cold railway stations; eating all kinds of food, coupled with the hardships of travel, helped to hasten his end.

It is not going to be an easy matter to find his successor. We should be very careful in making a choice for this work.

Some men who have never been interested in mission work will come forward for the position. It will be worse than a crime to play cheap politics with this holy work.

The new secretary of the Foreign Mission Board should first be sent to Africa for sev-

eral years to become acquainted with the life. The high powered minister of the Gospel who is accustomed to luxury, is not the man to lead our Foreign Mission work. It will be an unpardonable sin to turn such sacred work over to him. The consecrated man of ability, who is already busy doing a big job, and who is willing to go to Africa to learn something of the needs of our people in the dark continent, is the man to succeed Dr. East. We should forget politics for one time, and get down on our knees and ask God to send us that man.

Dr. East needs no monument of stone or marble. He will live through the years in the hearts of the thousands to whom he gave the Gospel of our Lord. Can a man do a greater work in this life?

We should prove ourselves friends to his lovely widow and six children. They should not be forced to the poor house. We should arrange some scholarships, etc., for them. Our workers are underpaid and unable to provide for their families for the future. It is our Christian duty not to forget them.

Dr. R. E. Jones Succumbs In Philadelphia

Death claimed Dr. Robert Emmett Jones in Philadelphia on Saturday, December 8th. Dr. Jones came to Richmond shortly after the Civil War and for nearly a half century was considered one of the most prominent and influential citizens of the community. He was one of the pioneer colored physicians of Richmond and enjoyed a large and lucrative practice.

Established League Hospital

He established the League Hospital and Training School which was located on North 3rd Street. This hospital was the first in the city manney by a Negro staff.

Post Grand Master of Masons

Dr. Jones took an active part in the Masonic fraternity and served as Grand Master of the State of Virginia. He was the second oldest past grand master in the state.

During the last communication of the Grand Lodge which was

held at Covington, Va., Dr. Jones presided and many considered his closing remarks at that session as his valedictory. Returning to Philadelphia after the session he contracted the illness which ended in his death.

Active in Politics and Civic Affairs

Perhaps no Negro in Richmond was better known than was Dr. Jones. He took a prominent part in all civic and political affairs and was always a power to reckon with. Although always considered eccentric, he was greatly admired by all of his contemporaries which included the most prominent Negroes of the day.

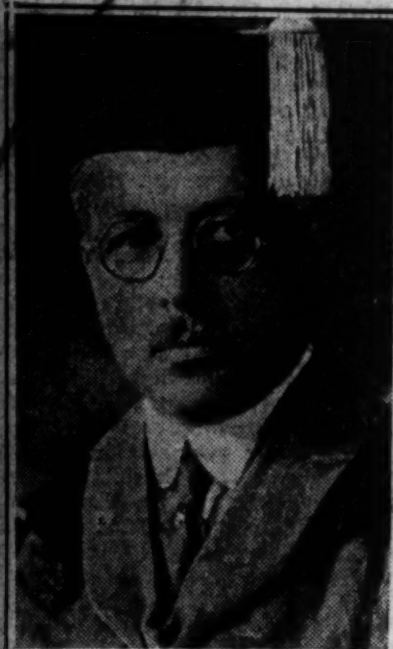
Funeral Services

On Friday of this week at 2 P. M. funeral services will be held over the remains from the Third Street Methodist Church of which he was a member for more than fifty years, with Dr. L. L. Berry of Portsmouth officiating. Interment will be made in Woodland Cemetery. Johnson' Sons will have charge of the funeral arrangements.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Lelia W. Jones, whom he married after the death of his first wife, the late Mrs. Daisy Jones, and four sons, Charles, Madison, Thurloe, and William Jones.

Necrology - 1934

Dies



DR. MARCUS WHEATLAND

Pioneer X-ray specialist, who died at his home in Newport, Rhode Island, August 16. He left \$6,000 to Howard university. He was a member of the board of trustees for 20 years.

Howard University
Trustee Succumbs



DR. MARCUS F. WHEATLAND

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Dr. Marcus F. Wheatland, pioneer X-ray specialist, physician and surgeon

and trustee of Howard university, who passed away August 16, for nearly forty years had been practicing his profession at Newport, Rhode Island. He gave to that exclusive social center of the nation its first information about the X-ray, and became noted as a specialist in electrical therapeutics. The Newport Herald, the daily newspaper of that city, published upon his passing a biographical sketch reviewing his life in three columns, and also published an editorial expressing the grief of the citizens of Newport at his passing.

In addition to the medical degree which he received from Howard university in 1895, the honorary degree of M. A. was conferred upon him by his alma mater in 1906 and Wilberforce university conferred upon him the degree, Doctor of Laws in 1911.

Dr. Wheatland owned considerable property in Newport and was generally reputed to be quite wealthy. In his will he bequeathed \$6,000 to Howard university.

Columbia, S. C. State
April 30, 1934

WELL KNOWN NEGRO DIES AT FLORENCE

**E. Raney Roberts Succumbs to
Illness—Once Taught at
Benedict College.**

The Rev. E. Raney Roberts, D. D., of Florence died at his home Sunday morning after a severe illness lasting for several months.

He was one of the leading religious and educational leaders of the Negro race. He was one of the last few Negroes who studied at the South Carolina college. As a Bible scholar he had but few equals. He was pastor of the Negro Baptist church of Florence for nearly 20 years. He resigned to work as missionary colporteur for the American Baptist Missionary society of New York and the American Baptist Publication society of Philadelphia.

He has served as principal of Voorhees N. and I. Institute of Denmark and president of Friendship college of Rock Hill. He was president emeritus of Friendship at the time of his death. During the administration of President Valentine he taught theology at Benedict college. He was one of the best known men of the Negro race in South Carolina. His time and talent were given exclusively to the work of religion and education.

been keenly felt all over the state.

Sunday afternoon friends from many places gathered at Bethel A. M. E. Church where simple but impressive funeral rites were conducted for him by the Rev. A. A. Hughey, pastor of the Kendletown A. M. E. Church, assisted by the Rev. W. P. Plair and the Rev. J. B. Neal of Hopkins.

N. J. Frederick G. Lee Ratcliff, William Thompson, N. A. Jenkins, I. M. A. Myers and Prof C. A. Garrett served as honorary

The active pall bearers were: all bearers.

George H. Hampton, J. B. Lewie Seymour Carroll, Andrew Harris D. R. Starks, and James Bailey.

Under a mound of June flowers, the body of Green Jackson was placed with bowed heads by relatives and friends, with expressions from those who witnessed the services as "Faithful to the end," at the Palmetto Cemetery, Sunday afternoon.

Green Jackson Sleeping Under Ground

One of State's Most Useful Citizens—Publisher The Sun.

Green Jackson, one of the most outstanding business men of the State, publisher of a weekly newspaper, lawyer and educator, died at his late residence on Bryan St. in this city last Thursday. Giving the best part of his life to promote interest of the people of this community, Mr. Jackson retired from public life more than three years ago to a very sick bed. For more than nine years he was the secretary of the State Fair Association. In this field he did much to help promote the industrial and agricultural welfare of the people of this State.

Graduated from Claflin College Mr. Jackson who lived in the low part of Richland county entered Allen University where he completed his graduate work in law and was admitted to the bar in South Carolina. For many years he was the leading race attorney in this city. While he was in his

law office, he founded and became the editor of "The Southern Sun," that he published for many years. The Sun became a success in molding better racial feelings in this State and helped to place Green Jackson before the people of the State and church as one of its most outstanding laymen and editorial writers. Twice he was elected as a lay delegate to the General Conference of the A. M. E. Church. Mr. Jackson was associated in the newspaper business with C. G. Garrett, who later founded The Light; that was a part of the old "Southern Sun."

The Board of Trustees of Allen University elected him as the secretary and treasurer of the University. A place that he held for many years, was retired from work at the University so as to give his full time to the office of secretary of the State Fair Association.

Mr. Jackson was a christian gentleman, one of the leaders of church and state. His passing has

Dr. O. L. Hailey, Dead; Leaders Pay Tribute to Him

National Baptist
Dr. Orren L. Hailey, 81, general secretary of the American Baptist Theological Seminary here, died at the home of his son, Dr. David L. Hailey, 1615 Seventeenth Avenue, South, shortly after 4 p. m., Saturday after an illness of more than six weeks.

Dr. Hailey was for years outstanding in theological and educational circles and spent most of his life in these two fields. He was a prominent Baptist and took active part in church activities, serving on various boards and commissions.

A native of Fayette County, Tenn., where he was born June 21, 1852. Dr. Hailey spent the last fourteen years of his life in advancing the interests of religion and education among Negroes all over the country. Although his work was under the Southern Baptist Convention, he had traveled extensively in the North during the last ten years in behalf of these causes. *2-17-34*

He became executive secretary of the commission of the Southern Baptist Convention on the American Baptist (Negro) Theological Seminary here in 1919 and had lived here since that time. From 1919 to 1924 he was also pastor of the Eastland Baptist Church here.

After completing his education at Southern Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville, he organized the Broadway Baptist Church. After holding a pastorate in Oxford, Miss., he went to St. Louis, Mo., where he became editor of the Missouri State Baptist official publication.

Subsequently he held pastorates in Ft. Smith, Ark.; Little Rock, Texarkana, Texas, from 1900 to 1906; Comanche, Texas, from 1906 to 1908; Corsicana, Texas, and Plainview, Texas.

In 1914 he became president of the Wayland Baptist College in Texas, but after two years of service went to Dallas as pastor of Ervay Street Baptist Church, which position he held until he came to Nashville.

Dr. Hailey was the author of numerous articles and several books on religious subjects.

Survivors are five sons: James Graves Hailey, Orren L. Hailey, Jr., and George Norman Hailey, all of Dallas, and Robert W. Hailey and Dr. David W. Hailey of Nashville.

Funeral services were conducted Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at Belmont Heights Baptist Church by the Rev. R. Kelly White and Dr. John D. Freeman. Burial was in Mt. Olivet Cemetery.

DEATH ENDS CAREER OF DR. J. A. JONES NOTED A. M. E. LEADER

Former President of Turner College Succumbs in Memphis

Dr. J. A. Jones, eminent A. M. E. minister, former president of Turner College at Shelbyville, and a presiding elder of his denomination in Memphis, died in that city early Tuesday morning of this week after a short illness. His passing was a distinct shock to his friends in this city, where he has lived for many years. *3-9-34*

As we go to press it was announced that the funeral of Dr. Jones would be held at St. John A. M. E. Church, Saturday morning of this week at 10 o'clock, and would be preached by the Rev. D. L. Witherspoon of St. John. Dr. Jones was a faithful member of the church. It was also announced that ten or more ministers of Memphis would accompany the body of Dr. Jones from that city to Nashville.

Rumors were rife through the week that there was a probability that Dr. Jones had met foul play in Memphis, but information with regard to this could not be substantiated. Inquiry was made at the residence of Dr. Jones, who lived at 40 Green Street in South Nashville, and it was announced that the family was not at that time. The colored Methodist Episcopal church, published here, died Monday morning, April 2, following an operation said to have been for cancer in the neck. He had been confined to his bed for four weeks. He was born in Dodge City, Kas. He had been editor of the Index for 12 years, the longest term an editor has served that paper.

However, it was announced that a Memphis minister was in Nashville the first of this week and stated that it was being said in Memphis that Dr. Jones had been set upon by some men, who jumped on the running board of his car while he was going home one night. Whether or not the hold-up menial which advocated hot lead and injured Dr. Jones or not could not

be learned. It is understood, however, that his death is very probably traceable to the encounter he had with the hold-up men.

Friends in this city were awaiting the arrival of ministers from Memphis, who, it was thought would be able to give all the facts that surround the death of the eminent minister.

Rev. D. L. Witherspoon, pastor of St. John, stated to a representative of the GLOBE AND INDEPENDENT that there seemed to be some mystery surrounding Dr. Jones' death. Other A. M. E. leaders here are not prepared to give any positive information about the matter.

Because of Dr. Jones' popularity as a leader in church and educational affairs, as well as the mystery surrounding his sudden passing it was believed that his funeral Saturday morning would attract a capacity throng to St. John Church.

Dr. Jones is survived by his wife, two daughters, Miss Ella Jones of Hot Springs, Ark., and Miss Dora Jones of Laguna, Calif.; two sons, Mr. Love Jones and Mr. Henry Jones of Laguna, Calif.; one brother of New York; two sisters of Chicago, and a foster daughter, Mrs. L. A. Carruthers of Nashville.

Rev. George C. Parker, Editor of the C. M. E. Christian Index, Dies

JACKSON, Tenn. — The Rev. George C. Parker, 52, editor of the Christian Index, official organ of the Colored Methodist Episcopal church, published here, died Monday morning, April 2, following an operation said to have been for cancer in the neck. He had been confined to his bed for four weeks. He was born in Dodge City, Kas. He had been editor of the Index for 12 years, the longest term an editor has served that paper.

Funeral services were held Thursday morning, April 5, at 11 o'clock. Clergymen and laymen from all sections of the country attended.

Dr. Parker's mob violence editor-steel jacketed bullets as the best

curb for lynching" attracted nationwide attention and comment several months ago. He was one of the most prominently mentioned for the bishopric at the coming St. Louis General conference next month.

Nashville, Tenn. Banner

June 26, 1934

Negro Teacher Dies

Pulaski, Tenn., June 26—(Special)—Mrs. Ophelia Bledsoe Smith, for thirty years a leading Negro teacher and church worker in Giles County, died Sunday at her home here of a paralytic stroke. She was educated at the Pulaski city school and State A. and I College. Funeral services were held at Campbell's Chapel, A. M. E. Church this morning.

OBITUARY

I build my philosophy of life
Upon the virtues of my associates.
The keenest zest the happiest quest
Of my daily pilgrimage,
Is the earnest search for the true
and the beautiful
In the lives of men and women.
It is the only joy that does not cloy
In life's perpetual feast.

8-31-34
Let us then keep our feet on the ground
And our head on top,
While we tread the tangled maze of duty:
And read, however imperfectly,
The cryptograms of the Book of Destiny.

These are the words of our esteemed friend and brother, Dr. Charles Victor Roman; born at Williamsport, Pa., July 4, 1864. Though born of poor parents and as a boy worked a number of years in the cotton mills of Dundas, Canada, his highest ambition was to become a physician and a lecturer.

After graduating from the Hamilton Collegiate Institute, this young cotton mill boy went south and began school teaching, first in the State of Kentucky. While engaged in teaching in the day-time, he provided himself with elementary medical works and spent the long nights in their study, until finally he gave up school teaching and entered Meharry Medical College from which he graduated in 1890.

In order to come up to his ideal of what a doctor should know, to become a master in his profession,

Dr. Roman went to Europe and took a Post-graduate course in the Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital and also in the diseases of the ear and throat. Then he went to Paris to pursue other lines of study.

Feeling that he had laid the foundation for a life study in his surgical and medical research, he returned to Nashville, where he was at once called to a professor's chair in this city.

at the Meharry Medical College of Dr. Roman has had conferred upon him the degree of Master of Arts; Doctor of Medicine and the Doctor of Laws, none of which he would accept until he passed in the most severe examinations.

Dr. Roman was president of the National Medical Association, 1904; Editor-in-Chief of the National Medical Association 1908-1918; Official Medical Lecturer of the United States Army 1918-1919; Emeritus professor of Ophthalmology and Otolaryngology, Meharry Medical College; Professor of Ethics and Philosophy, A. and I. State College; Professor of Medical History and Ethics Meharry Medical College; chairman of the Executive Board of the Citizens Saving Bank, Nashville, Tenn. A member of St. Paul A. M. E. church.

Shortly before his death his last book, The Early History of Meharry Medical College was just released from the Press.

Forty-two years ago he was married to Miss Maggie Voorhies, who survives him.

Thus we come to the close of a well rounded useful life which can best be summed up in the words of the poet Pope:

Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part.
There all the honor lies.

IN MEMORIAM
Charles Victor Roman
 1864-1934
 Funeral Service—St. Paul A. M. E. Church, Nashville, Tenn.
 Monday, August 27, 1934, 2 p. m.
 Rev. S. L. Howard, D. D., Pastor
 Dr. J. H. Hale, Director,
 President National Medical Ass'n
 Dr. W. E. A. Ford, Director of Care
 8-31-34
 Programme
 Nashville
 Rev. S. L. Howard, Master of
 Ceremonies

1—Hymn—"No Night in Heaven"
 —Choir and Congregation, lined by
 Dr. A. M. Townsend, Sec-Treas.,
 Sunday School Publishing Board,
 Inc.

2—Prayer—Rev. Spencer Jackson,
 Pastor Presbyterian Church.

3—Music—"Abide With Me"—
 Choir. (Favorite hymn.)

4—Scripture Lesson—Dr. J. C.
 Caldwell, D. D., Presiding Elder
 A. M. E. Church.

5—Telegrams and Letters of Con-
 dolence—Prof. Ira T. Bryant, Sec-
 retary-Treasurer A. M. E. Sunday
 School Union.

6—Vocal Selection—A. and I. State
 College.

7—Obituary—Rev. Jerome Wright,
 Pastor Church of the Redeemer.

8—Vocal Selection—I. L. Moore,
 D. D. S.

9—Remarks—Dr. H. A. Boyd, Na-
 tional Baptist Publishing Board
 Hon. J. C. Napier, Cashier Citizens
 Savings Bank; Dr. J. J. Mallowney
 President Meharry Medical Col-
 lege; Dr. Thomas Elsa Jones, Presi-
 dent of Fisk University; Dr. Frank
 McClenton, President R. F. Boyd
 Medical Society; Dr. W. J. Hale,
 President A. and I. State College;
 Rev. G. Lake Imes (For Tuskegee).

10—Music—"Work For the Night
 is Coming." (Favorite Hymn.)

11—Eulogy—Rev. S. S. Morris,
 General Secretary Allen C. E.
 League, A. M. E. Church.

12—Music—Choir.

Interment—Greenwood Cemetery.
 N. B.—Each speaker limited to 5
 minutes.

CHARLES VICTOR ROMAN, M.
 A., Fisk University; M. D., Meharry
 Medical College.

Meharry Medical College-Faculty
 Member-Emeritus.
 Nose and Throat Specialist. Pro-
 fessor of History.
 A. and I. State College-Faculty
 Member. Chair of Philosophy.
 Fisk University-Emeritus Head
 Health Department.
 Former President and Member of
 Executive Board, National Medical
 Association.
 Chairman of Executive Board
 Citizens Bank and Trust Co.
 Chairman of Board of Directors
 Y. M. C. A., Nashville.
 One of the Founders of John A.
 Andrew Clinical Society, Tuskegee,
 Alabama.
 Once Editor A. M. E. Review
 (Quarterly Journal.) A. M. E.
 Church.
 Member of General Conference
 African Methodist Episcopal
 Church.
 Member of Agora Club.
 Member of Alpha Phi Alpha Fra-
 ternity.
 Completed June 1st, History of
 Meharry Medical College—only his-
 tory ever written.
 Active member St. Paul A. M. E.
 Church, Nashville, Tenn.

Active Pallbearers—Stewards and
 Trustees of St. Paul A. M. E.
 Church and Directors of Citizens
 Savings Bank and Trust Company.
 Honorary Pallbearers—All physi-
 cians of R. F. Boyd Medical Asso-
 ciation and the staff of Meharry
 Medical College.

**WELL KNOWN
 DOCTOR DIES
 IN NASHVILLE**
 Won International Recogni-
 tion for Eye, Ear, Nose,
 and Throat
 9-1-34
 TAUGHT AT MEHARRY
 Wrote Many Pamphlets and
 Books; Regarded As Na-
 tional Race Leader

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 30—
 Dr. Charles Victor Roman, inter-

nationally known writer, phre-
 sian, lecturer, teacher and spe-
 cialist in the field of the ear, eye,
 nose and throat, died at his home,
 130 Fourteenth avenue, North, in
 Nashville, Tenn., Saturday morn-
 ing after a day's illness from Ce-
 rebrum Hemorrhage.

Dr. Roman, the author of many
 books and pamphlets, had served
 on the faculty of Meharry Medical
 college since 1904 as a professor
 and for many years headed the
 health departments of Fisk Uni-
 versity and A. & I. State College.
 These positions were held until
 his sudden death.

2-24-34 - Aug. 25, 1934
 Dr. Roman was born in Wil-
 liamsport, Pa., July 4, 1864, and
 later attended the Hamilton Colle-
 giate Institution in Hamilton, On-
 tario, from where he finished his
 course of studies. Upon returning
 to the United States he taught for
 a while in the public schools of
 Kentucky and Tennessee and later
 went to Meharry Medical College
 where he received his degree in
 1890. He then took a post grad-
 uate course in Chicago, Ill., and
 later at the Royal London Ophth-
 almic hospital, and Central Lon-
 don, Nose, Throat and Ear Hospi-
 tal in England. Upon returning to
 the United States he settled in Dal-
 las, Tex., and engaged in the prac-
 tice of medicine. In 1904 he moved
 to Nashville, Tenn.

Dr. Roman was affiliated with
 the Citizens Bank, as director, the
 American Academy of Political Sci-
 ence, National Medical Associa-
 tion, Southern Sociological Con-
 gress, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pyth-
 as, and was the ex-editor of the
 National Medical Journal. He is the
 author of "Eye, Ear, Nose and
 Throat Formulary" 1909; "Racial
 Solidarity," 1911; "Science and
 Christian Ethics," 1913; "Dethrone-
 ment of a King," 1913; "American
 Civilization and the Negro," 1915;
 1916; "Fraternal Message," "The
 Negro's Psychology and His
 Health," "Personality and Prog-
 ress," "Negro Woman and Health
 Problem," "Survival Values Dimin-
 ishing and the Margin of Safety,"
 "When There's No Physician

Near," "Racial Self Respect and
 Meharry Medical College a His-
 tory" 1934.

Prominent Physician, On Faculty of Meharry DIED 10 A. M. THURSDAY

After a lingering illness, Dr. J. A. Lester passed away at his
 home on Lafayette Street at ten o'clock Thursday morning.
 The deceased was prominent in religious, educational and civic
 affairs of the city where he had labored for more than a
 half century. 8-9-28-34
 He is a graduate of Old Central Tennessee College and of
 Meharry Medical College, where he
 had labored for a number of years,
 having been at the institution dur-
 ing its early struggle and having
 worked with Dr. W. V. Hub-
 bard, the first president of the
 school. He had practiced medicine
 in this city since his graduation.
 He was among the first active men
 in the Young Men's Christian As-
 sociation work in this city, serving
 as its first secretary. He was a
 member of the C. M. E. Church,
 and at one time was Grand Master
 of the U. B. F.'s of Tennessee.

Negro Porter Honored In Death by Railroad

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 9.
 (A)—The railroad that he served
 nearly 50 of his 85 years of life will
 honor William B. (Uncle Billy)
 Reed in death. 10-10-34
 A car wheel with a brass marker
 is to be placed as a headstone on
 the negro porter's grave, by orders
 of President James B. Hill, of the
 Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis
 Railway, who once praised Uncle
 Billy as "a gentleman by natural
 instinct."
 The marker will include in its
 inscription Uncle Billy's creed of
 life: "I love the Lord."
 "I love my home."
 "I love my job."
 The faithful old porter served
 the railroad from March 3, 1883, to
 June 1, 1931, when he was placed
 on retirement.

Up to the time of the Nashville
 Globe and Independent going to
 press Thursday no definite funeral
 arrangements had been announced,
 nor was it possible to get an ac-
 curate list of the relatives; but it
 was understood that there are quite
 a number surviving.

Necrology - 1934

Tennessee.

CAPTAIN M'LINN PASSES AWAY

Albion
Retired Head of the Jefferson Street Fire Department Succumbs at City Hospital at Five O'clock Wednesday Morning 11-30-34

Nashville
Captain L. T. Mc Linn, retired chief of the Jefferson Street Fire Department, expired in the city hospital at five o'clock Wednesday morning. News of his death spread throughout the city rapidly. He had served the City of Nashville as one of its outstanding fire fighters for more than a quarter of a century. He became captain of the Jefferson Street Company when Captain Richardson was retired. He served his time, and then finally himself reached the retirement age and period because of disability.

He had been ailing for some time, and was taken to the city hospital for treatment and medical attention. He was well and favorably known in this city, and had served his company heroically when he was active. He fought some of Nashville's biggest conflagrations, and distinguished himself in the East Nashville Fire some years ago.

No funeral arrangements had been made up to the time of going to press Wednesday night.

He Was Greatest Financial Genius A. M. E. Church Has Ever Produced

SAN ANTONIO.—The entire state of Texas was shocked and saddened Sunday afternoon when news was flashed over the state of the passing of the Rt. Reverend W. Simpson Brooks, Bishop of the Tenth Episcopal District, which comprises the State of Texas, a short time before. Bishop Brooks died Sunday, July 15, at exactly 12 o'clock noon, Central Standard Time, at his residence in the Episcopal rectory, located at 908 Dawson street, San Antonio, Texas, after an illness which had lasted approximately two months and a half.

Was Financial Genius
Bishop Brooks, besides his office as Bishop of this District, was Chairman of the Financial Board of the A. M. E. Church, a position which he earned because of his recognized qualities as a financial organizer. He was known throughout the A. M. E. diocese of the world as one of the greatest pastors the church has ever known and perhaps had raised as much or more money than any other minister the church has ever had. While he was pastoring a church in Baltimore, Maryland, he raised in one effort the sum of \$33,000.00. One of the last official acts of his life was to hold a meeting of the national board. After the board meeting, which convened in the East, Bishop Brooks visited his old home in Baltimore, Maryland, where he suffered a last attack of the illness, which proved fatal Sunday.

Colorful Career

Bishop Brooks' death terminated a long and colorful career of usefulness. He was a graduate of Morgan College, Baltimore, Maryland, where he prepared for the ministry. After his graduation, he pastored many churches, the largest being located at Baltimore, Maryland, Nashville, Tennessee, and St. Louis, Missouri. He was sent to Africa as A. M. E. Bishop, and filled that capacity for eight years. He had been bishop of this district for the past six years.

Fatal Illness and Death

Bishop Brooks died from the effect

of a kidney and bladder ailment. He became seriously ill while visiting in his native home, Baltimore, Maryland, about three months ago. However, his condition showed improvement after treatment, and he left for his home in San Antonio. However, after leaving Baltimore, his condition began to grow worse, and he was compelled to stop over in St. Louis. He was taken from the train to the People's Hospital, St. Louis, where an operation was performed. He showed such marked improvement after the operation that after the usual period of convalescence, he was permitted to resume the journey homeward, accompanied by two of the attending physicians at the operation, Drs. Christian and Breedlove of St. Louis. The trip home was uneventful and once in San Antonio, where he arrived Monday, July 16, his improvement was so marked that his death was a decided shock, not only to his faithful followers, but even to his immediate household. Mrs. Brooks, his wife, and one servant were the only persons present at the time of his death, which followed closely a sinking spell shortly before the noon hour.

Bishop Brooks' last thoughts were of his church and the work he loved so well. Only a few days before his death, he commanded all his weakened energy and worked out a program for a state-wide educational chautauqua for the redemption of Paul Quinn College, designed to raise seventy-five thousand dollars to clear Paul Quinn of debt. Bishop Brooks' funeral was held on the very day the mammoth meeting was to begin at Paul Quinn College, July 17.

The Mrs. Brooks surviving the Bishop is his second wife, the first Mrs. Brooks having died very soon after their return from Africa. The present Mrs. Brooks was a retired school teacher of Boston, Massachusetts, at the time of her marriage to the Bishop.

Funeral Services

Immediately after news of Bishop

Brooks' death reached Houston, plans were made for memorial services, which were held in most of the churches of the denomination at last Sunday's evening services. Funeral services were held at Bethel Church in San Antonio, July 17. The body was then forwarded to St. Louis, Missouri, where funeral services were held July 19. From there, the body was forwarded to Baltimore, Maryland, where funeral services were conducted from Bethel A. M. E. Church, Sunday, July 22. The body will then be transferred to New Bedford, Massachusetts, where it will be interred, after final funeral services.

Bishop Brooks was a man of high intelligence and marked personality. He was a fit leader of men in all walks of life. He was a splendid pulpiteer and platform speaker and a hard worker, and despite all his qualities of leadership was always easily met and eager to lend sympathy to any who might approach. He was loved and respected and his advice courted by everybody, irrespective of denomination, and his passing causes all Texans to bow in grief along with the great church whose cause he championed.

what people said. But he was a preacher who could raise money. He raised it not because of any financial genius, but because people trusted him. He was in this respect an example for preachers everywhere, in that the first requisite of a "church financier" is to have the confidence of the people. They have the money. If you get the people you will get their money for any worthy cause. That was Bishop Brooks' secret of financial success.

He was faithful unto death. He had a high sense of duty. Perhaps had he remained longer in the hospital and not ~~been~~ *been* to go to Texas so early things might have been different. But nothing came between him and duty. He was assigned to West Africa. He went. He labored. He gave African Methodism a great name there. He might have returned home in 1924, but Africa was in his heart and he went back.

He was a man of great capacity for work, and he was industrious. In the burning sun of Africa he helped the builders erect his school, working as a laborer. He came to America not to rest but to work and raised thousands of dollars for our African work.

He had the spirit of youth and adventure. In his early life he traveled all over Europe, lived in Sweden. He later went to the Holy Land and to the River Jordan, received the inspiration from walking in the footsteps of his Master.

He was twice married, but had no children. His first wife died as a result of sickness contracted while with her husband on the mission field of West Africa. His second wife who was with him in death, was the brilliant Miss Elizabeth C. Carter, of New Bedford, former President of the National Convention of Colored Women of America.

The church will miss him. The nation will miss him. His death will be our great loss. But the God of the Universe knows far better than we know. And when He comes into our midst, and takes from us one of our very best, let us bow humbly to His omnipotent will. Our profoundest sympathy goes out to the widow and family.

MAGGIE WALKER FOUNDED LODGE, BANK PRESIDENT

Nation Mourns Loss of Noted Richmond, Va.
Business Genius and Educational Leader

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 20—
America's wealthiest Negro
woman has crossed "The
Divide."

Maggie L. Walker,
from the obscurity of a
childhood, to become the
spirit of the oldest Negro
savings and insurance organiza-
tion in the country and the presi-
dent of the \$500,000 Consolidated
Bank and Trust Company, passed
away in her paternal home at 110
Leigh street Saturday eve-
ning following a lingering illness.

As Leader
Mrs. Walker was acclaimed by
as one of the greatest lead-
ers since Booker T. Washington.
She was reputed to be the wealth-
iest woman in America.

The story of her rise to a posi-
tion of public esteem reads like
a fairy tale. Born shortly after the
war in Richmond, this fa-
mous woman, born Maggie Lena
Walker, was undaunted by the
fact that her mother was a widow,
and shared with the care of other
children.

After graduating from the high
school of Richmond, Mrs. Walker
went to school until her marriage
to her late husband.

In 1890, after taking a busi-
ness course, she was elevated to
the executive secretaryship of the
Independent Order of St. Luke.

Bank Is Into Power
Ten years later, she was
elected and elected Right
Grand Secretary-Treasurer
of the organization, a position
she held until her death.
Her inspiring leadership, the
organization grew until today it
has a membership of over 100,000
and its Richmond valued a

\$100,000 and an emergency fund in
excess of \$150,000.

It has branches in numerous
large cities. Over 2,000 children
are enrolled in Thrift Clubs, part
of the plan of the Order.

The organization employs 145
field workers, and there are 53
clerks in the home office. Also,
there was created by the Order, a
\$10,000 loan fund for the education
of children seeking college train-
ing.

The St. Luke's Herald, of which
Mrs. Walker was editor, is owned
and controlled by the Order. Mrs.
Walker held the position of editor
since 1901.

Educational Leader

Mrs. Walker was a leader in edu-
cational and social work. As head
of the 87-year-old insurance com-
pany, which she had been asso-
ciated with for almost 50 years,
she used her position and influ-
ence for the betterment of her
race.

The woman whose ability touch-
ed the entire south, and swept into
the north, was organizer and presi-
dent of the Council of Colored
Women and was president and
founder of the St. Luke Bank and
Trust Company, which was organ-
ized in 1903.

Bank's Resources \$850,000

During this time she had seen
the bank grow to the point where
it had on its books more than 6,000
depositors, with resources of over
\$850,000.

In 1931 and '32, the bank con-
solidated with the Second Street
Bank and the Commercial Bank
and Trust Company. The Con-
solidated Bank and Trust Company
is a \$500,000 institution, and Mrs.
Walker held the unique position of
Chairman of the Board, as well as
being a president of the bank.

Awarded Harmon Medal
Mrs. Walker was also a trustee

of the National Training School in
Washington, a director of the N.
A. A. C. P.; a member of the Board
of the Urban League; the Negro
Organization Society and the Vir-
ginia Interracial Committee.

She was awarded the Harmon
Medal for achievement in business.
She was the appointee of three
Virginia Governors here to the
Board of Trustees of the Virginia
Industrial School for Girls and the
Virginia Manual Labor School in
Hanover County.

She was also actively connected
in the National Association of Col-
ored Women, being an associate
editor of National Notes, a mem-
ber of the Board of Control, a
trustee of the Frederick Douglass
Historical and Memorial Associa-
tion and treasurer of the National
Association of Colored Girls.

She is survived by a son, Melvin
DeWitt Walker and four grand-
children. Funeral services will be
held today (Wednesday).

ADDRESS AT THE FUNERAL
OF MRS. MAGGIE L.
WALKER.

By Dr. Samuel Charles Mitchell of
the University of Richmond,
Virginia.

No words of mine can reach
the cold ear of death. The only
tribute we can pay to her whom
we mourn is to follow her exam-
ple. And in three respects her
example should count in the life
of every citizen of Richmond. I
say, Richmond, advisedly, be-
cause our community shares in
this sorrow, as it is touched by the
presence of him who represents
the soul of the city, Mayor
Bright.

Mrs. Maggie L. Walker was an
example to us all in character.
She had solid virtues that count
in the strain and stress of every-
day life. Her common sense in
large measure explains the suc-
cess of every enterprise, whether
business or benevolent, with
which she was identified. At the
counsel table she was invariably
generous in her attitude toward
co-workers and cheerful in her
outlook upon society, no matter
what project in hand was encountering
at that moment. She changed
the atmosphere in every meeting
to which she came. You felt her
presence as a star in every good
cause.

She was an example to us all
in the range of her activities.
We do not now have in mind so much
her success in business, standing
as that was, as the community in

terests in which she took part. It
was at the Industrial school for the
girls, where Mrs. Barrett is giv-
ing her life to guide those who
have lost the way, that I have
met Mrs. Walker. It was at the
home of the Urban League that
you would find her, helping on a
good cause. It was at the round
table in the parish-house of St.
Paul's church that she regularly
sat, in the Inter-racial Commis-
sion of Virginia, coming in her
wheeled chair. These are only
types of the community interests
back of which she stood, and all
of these touched life at the quick
point of human need. Like her
Master, she went, about, doing
good.

She was an example to us all
in influence. Her activities have
ended, but her influence, strong
and pervasive, abides. Her in-
fluence reached beyond this lo-
cality. She will stand, among
those born on Virginia soil, with
Dr. Booker T. Washington, the
founder of Tuskegee, and with
Dr. R. B. Moton, whose message
to us today comes in the person
of Dr. Innes.

Mrs. Walker was a woman of
good cheer. She knew what the
true joy of life is. But I venture
to say that the greatest joy that
ever came to her heart was the
thought of the contrast in the
condition of her race when she
opened her eyes upon it, and when
she closed them. It was the
progress of the Negro race in the
brief span of her single life that
gladdened her heart. Count the
changes that she saw—from slav-
ery to freedom, from the bondage
of ignorance to general enlight-
enment, and from dependence to
leadership and responsibility in the
home, church, school and busi-
ness.

Such a contrast suggests strug-
gle. Is there any spectacle in
life that awakens our admiration
more truly than one who is strug-
gling upward? Once, as I stood
high up on the Alps, bordering a
glacier, I saw opposite toward
sunset a tandem team of men
bound together by ropes, ascend-
ing one of the highest peaks. A
storm swept over the scene.
Night was drawing nigh. Yet on-
ward they climbed, now into the
clouds, and later into the dark-
ness; but steadily they went up.
That sight lingers with me now.
Struggle? Yes. Hazards? Yes.
On every hand crevasses and slip-
pery ice. But each bound to the
other, they planed their feet up-

ward, forgetting the dangers, in
the hope of reaching the summit
beyond.

A REMARKABLE WOMAN

Southern history, humanized, is no
longer written in the dust of libraries or
in the ashes of memory, but even now
many of the most interesting things are
overlooked. Among these is that of the
upward struggle of the Negro race since
1865—a theme that might be developed
by a master on a broad canvas or pic-
tured by many hands against the back-
ground of the different states and the
larger Southern cities.

Such a story, written about Richmond,
would present several dramatic stages.
The first might be styled the period of
the Freedmen's bureau and of the car-
pet-bagger, when Parson Hunnicutt was
the central figure; the second would
probably cover the slow decline of car-
pet-bagger rule and would extend over
the years, still remembered by many of
us, when the Negroes joyfully observed
the date of the evacuation of Richmond
and marched in parade past the home
of Miss Van Lew. A third period might
be that of the time when white politi-
cians sought to corral the Negro vote.
The names of those designing men—
saloon-keepers among them—are not yet
forgotten. With the disfranchisement of
the Negroes under the new constitution
began still a fourth period, during which
Negroes devoted themselves to the de-
velopment of business and to the edu-
cation of their children. Following this
came those tragic years when Negro
banks failed and the True Reformers
had their misfortunes. Probably the
next period may be dated from the Elks
convention of August, 1925, when Rich-
mond had a revelation of the progress
the Negroes were making and of the
order they were able to enforce among
their own people. Since then, step by
step, one might follow the growing in-
fluence of Virginia Union University, of

...benefit associations, and of the
branch of the N. A. A. C. P.

We doubt if there is a single unpub-
lished chapter in the history of Rich-
mond more remarkable than the one we
have thus sketched. Through these sev-
enty years Negro leaders of many types
appeared, some of them wise and some
of them foolish, some of them altruists
and some of them self-seeking, some of
them of sturdy independence of mind
and some of them obsequious, some of
them race-conscious and some of them
laughing secretly to themselves as they
played upon the credulity of trustful
followers.

No injustice is done the best of them,
we think, when we say that Mrs. Maggie
L. Walker was the greatest of all the
Negro leaders of Richmond. She prob-
ably was the most distinguished Negroess
ever born in Richmond, and, in solid
achievement, one of the three or four
ablest women her race has produced in
America.

Her age was not given in the obitua-
ries, but she probably was born about
the close of the war between the states,
of parents who were servants in the Van
Lew family. In this way her associa-
tions covered virtually all the periods of
Negro life in Richmond since emancipa-
tion. Her influence was constant and
wholesome during a multitude of chang-
es. Other organizations might col-
lapse; those she directed were well-
managed and prosperous. This ambitious
spokesman or that might disappoint and
perhaps betray, but Mrs. Walker never
failed her people. Around her the
Negroes of Virginia could always rally.
The reasons were both intellectual and
spiritual. She had very definite mental
capacity, she had probity and personal-
ity along with it, and she had clear
vision for her race.

It is greatly to be hoped that those
among whom she labored for fifty years
will see to it that her life is understand-
ably written, by someone who has
both sympathy and a knowledge of bi-
ographical technique. Properly prepared

...ography of her might be as inspiring
as Booker T. Washington's "Up From
Slavery."—Richmond News-Leader,
Richmond, N. C., News
December 16, 1934

Moving Spirit Of Negro

Fraternal Order Dies

Richmond, Va., Dec. 15.—Haggle
L. Walker, president of the \$500,000
Consolidated Bank and Trust Com-
pany here and moving spirit of the
Independent Order of St. Luke, the
oldest negro fraternal and insurance
organization in the country, died
here tonight. She was acclaimed
by many of her race as the great-
est negro leader since Booker T.
Washington.

Reputed to be the wealthiest
American negro woman, she was a
leader in negro educational and so-
cial work. As head of the 87-year-
old, insurance society, with which
she had been associated since 1888,
she used her position and influence
for the betterment of her race.

She was organizer and president
of the Council of Colored Women,
trustee of the national training
school in Washington, director of
the National Association for the Ad-
vancement of Colored People, a
member of the board of the Urban
League, the negro organization so-
ciety and the Virginia inter-racial
committee.

RICHMOND, VA.
NEWS LEADER

DEC 18 1934

A REMARKABLE WOMAN.

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Negroes of Virginia could always rally.
The reasons were both intellectual and
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It is greatly to be hoped that those
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as BOOKER T. WASHINGTON's *Up From
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ecrology - 1934

WOMAN MEDICO DEAD

William Clark succumbs After Long Illness

Hampton, Va., March 22.—Dr.

William Clark, who won recognition as Philadelphia's leading Negro physician, the first of his race to pass the National Medical Examination permitting her to practice in almost every state in the Union, died here yesterday at the age of 64.

Dr. Clark, who was born in Philadelphia, was a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and a member of the I. B. P. O. Elks of Chicago, a cousin of Jesse Binger, a Chicago banker, and a first cousin of Dr. H. Binger Diamond, New York physician and physical therapist, who succumbed to the ravages of a long illness after a year of protracted suffering.

Dr. Clark will be buried here in the family vault near the body of her grandfather, the Rev. Anthony Binger, who for his lifetime was a pastor of the Second Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., church for most of his life. She came here to live with her mother.

Dies in Hampton



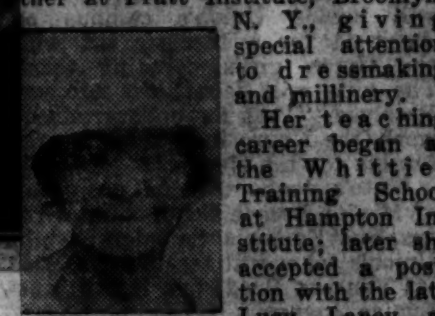
Dr. William Atkins Clark

HAMPTON PROF'S WIFE SUCCEUMBS ON INST. CAMPUS

Wife of Dr. Turner Formerly Teacher of H. Economics

By GEORGE A. KUYPER
HAMPTON INSTITUTE, Va.—Mrs. Laura E. Turner, wife of Dr. Thomas W. Turner, head of the Department of Biology at Hampton Institute, died at her home on Thursday morning, March 22, after a long illness.

She was born at Audley, N. C., in 1877. She was graduated from Hampton Institute in 1890, after which she pursued her studies further at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., giving special attention to dressmaking and millinery.



Her teaching career began at the Whittier Training School at Hampton Institute; later she accepted a position with the late Lucy Laney at Augusta, Ga., and remained in this pioneer work until the year 1902, when she was invited to Baltimore by Professor Hugh H. Brown to organize and head up the Home Economics Work for girls in the colored High School, which had been placed in charge of a faculty of colored teachers.

Taught in Baltimore

Her work in Baltimore, both in night and day schools, was noteworthy, and many millinery shops sprang up in the city as a result of her work, particularly with adults in the night schools.

She remained head of the home economics department until she was married in 1907 to Mr. Thomas W. Turner, teacher of biology at the same school.

After marriage she gave up the work of teaching except occasionally at Cheyney Normal School, Pa., and Hampton Institute summer schools, and devoted her entire life to making her home cheerful and happy.

Her entire life has been one of unselfishness and service. She is survived by her husband, a sister, Mrs. J. R. Beamon, and several nieces and nephews.

Last Rites in Richmond for Beneficial Insurance Head

RICHMOND, Va.—Funeral services for St. James Gilpin, president of the Richmond Beneficial Insurance Company, were held on Friday afternoon at the Ebenezer Baptist Church, here. The deceased man was prominent in civic, political, and religious affairs and held the offices of trustee of Ebenezer Church and director of the Consolidated Bank and Trust Company.

Mr. Gilpin also was a charter member of Globe Lodge, GUOOF. Mr. Gilpin was the son of Joseph and Catherine Gilpin, who were prominently known in the city.

He was born in 1854 and received his early education in the public schools here, after which time he assisted his father in his business.

Funeral Services

The services were conducted by the Rev. E. E. Smith, pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church, who so clearly and briefly pointed out the qualities possessed by Mr. Gilpin which made him the man that he was.

J. J. Carter, a friend and co-worker of Mr. Gilpin, gave a sketch of his life, basing the sketch on the political, civic, business and religious affairs in which he participated.

Devotionals were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Burrell of the YMCA and a short prayer followed, given by the Rev. W. T. Johnson, pastor of the First Baptist Church. The Rev. Gordon B. Hancock, pastor of the Moore Street Baptist Church, gave a resume of the life of Mr. Gilpin.

The interment was in the Woodlawn cemetery, with A. D. Price as funeral director.

Pall Bearers

The active pallbearers were sons, grandsons, and son-in-law of Mr. Gilpin. They included:

Alfred Gilpin, Joseph Gilpin, C. Bernard Gilpin, Dr. J. N. Chambers, Thomas Gilpin, David Gilpin, Russell Gilpin and David Gilpin, Jr.

Directors of the bank and of the Richmond Beneficial Insurance Company and other citizens served as honorary pallbearers. They were: Percy Wilson, E. C. Burke, Charles T. Russell, J. E. Harris, J. J. Carter, Sheridan Jackson, Quinn Shelton, James H. Shelton, Clarence Townes, D. C. Deans, Dr. W. H. Hughes, L. J. Parsley, Ralph Doney, C. P. Hayes, Joseph Forester, Byron An-

derson, Dr. George W. White, the Rev. M. H. Payne.

Survivors
Mr. Gilpin is survived by five sons and four daughters: St. Joseph Gilpin, C. Bernard Gilpin, Alfred D. Gilpin, David D. Gilpin, Thomas V. J. Gilpin, Mrs. Emily Gilpin Chambers, Mrs. Kate Gilpin Colson, Dr. Zenobia G. Gilpin, and Nellie C. Gilpin. He is also survived by twenty grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Among those attending the funeral from out of town were: Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Houston, Washington; Mesdames Clara and Lena Baker of Williamsburg; Mesdames A. M. Ward, Annetta Richner, Mary Williams and Miss Ross Robinson, all of Norfolk; Mrs. Pearl Robinson of Portsmouth; the Rev. and Mrs. A. Bishop of Rich Square, N.C.; the Rev. U. S. Robinson of Detroit; Misses Rebecca and Rolette Bass of Petersburg; Mrs. Rozella Mosley and Mr. Brown of Washington.

MAGGIE L. WALKER

"CALLED ABOVE"

Maker Of History, Famous As Bank President, the Guardian
Angel Of The I. O. O. St. Lukes!



The passing of Mrs. Maggie L. Walker removed from the scene one of the greatest Negro leaders in America, and probably the foremost member of the colored race ever born in Virginia, with the single exception of Booker T. Washington. The founder of Tuskegee was a native of Franklin County, while Mrs. Walker was born here in Richmond.

Mrs. Walker was an important influence in the upbuilding of her race, a sane counsellor in time of stress, a wise and successful business executive, a generous-hearted contributor to charitable causes, and a wholesome influence in interracial relationships.

She was so quiet and unobtrusive in manner, that many Richmonders were perhaps unaware that she was a national figure, an outstanding Negro leader whose career was an inspiration to the members of her race from coast to coast.

Few representatives of any race come into the world with more native ability, more sound business acumen than that with which Mrs. Walker was endowed. The child of former slaves, she began life with few advantages, but she made the most of her opportunities and her influence soon was felt by the community. Her Richmond bank successfully weathered the depression, and the Independent Order of St. Luke was brought to its present state of usefulness through her efforts.

It is doubtful if any Negro now living in the South has attained to greater eminence than Maggie L. Walker has achieved when she died on Saturday with the possible exception of Dr. Robert R. Moton, the retiring head of Tuskegee Institute. The esteem in which she was held by Negroes throughout America is attested by the observance of "Maggie L. Walker Month" in October by Negro organizations in all parts of the country.

Her death, following a protracted illness in which she bore her sufferings with notable fortitude, leaves a gap in the ranks of American Negro leadership which can be filled only with difficulty.

Certainly here in Richmond there is no one at the moment who can replace her. She was sui generis.

—Richmond Times-Dispatch

On the fifteenth inst., as the shades of evening brought forth the queen of night and her retinue of stars over the historic city of Richmond, Va., the soul of Maggie L. Walker returned to her God with a golden report of her deeds done on earth.

Her history is too well-known to necessitate recapitulation. Self-made woman from every point of view, rising from poverty to wealth, the heroine of every vicissitude, every fluctuation of fortune, from poor school girl to bank president, from ruler over none, to head

thousand strong, truly a career of which all people, particularly those of her race, should be proud.

Victim of an accident several years ago, which made her an invalid unable ever to walk again, yet she continued her battles for the elevation of her organization, faltered not, despite pain, to bear the burdens of multitudinous duties.

The end came quietly, gradually, painlessly. "God gently touched her with His finger" and she slumbered into eternity. Requiescat in pace.

PORTSMOUTH, VA.

STAR

DEC 21 1934

Views of Contemporaries

A REMARKABLE WOMAN

(Richmond News Leader)

Southern history, humanized, is no longer written in the dust of libraries or in the ashes of memory, but even now many of the most interesting topics are overlooked. Among them is that of the upward struggle of the Negro race since 1865—a theme that might be developed by a master on a broad canvas or pictured by many hands against the background of the different States and the larger Southern cities. Such a story, written about Richmond, would present several dramatic stages. The first might be styled the period of the Freedmen's Bureau and of the carpet-bagger, when Parson Hannicutt was the central figure; the second would probably cover the slow decline of carpet-bagger rule and would extend over the years still remembered by many of us, when the Negroes joyfully observed the date of the evacuation of Richmond and marched in parade past the home of Miss Van Lew. A third period might be that of the time when white politicians sought to corral the Negro vote. The names of those designing men—saloon-keepers among them—are not yet forgotten. With the enfranchisement of the Negroes under the new constitution began still a fourth period, during which Negroes devoted themselves to the development of business and to the education of their children. Following this came those tragic years when Negro banks failed and the true Reformers had their misfortunes. Probably the next period could be dated from the 1898 convention of August, 1925, when Richmond had a revelation of the progress the Negroes were making and of the order they were able to enforce among their own people. Since then, step by step, one might follow the growing influence of Virginia Union University, of Negro professional men, of the reorganized benefit associations, and of the local branch of the N. A. A. C. P.

We doubt if there is a single unpublished chapter in the history of Richmond more remarkable than the one we have thus sketched. Through these seventy years Negro leaders of many types appeared, some of them wise and

some of them foolish, some of them altruists and some of them self-seeking, some of them of sturdy independence of mind and some of them obsequious, some of them race-conscious and some of them laughing secretly to themselves as they played upon the credulity of trustful followers.

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Her life was not given in the obituaries, but she probably was born about the close of the War Between the States, of parents who were servants in the Van Lew family. In this way her associations covered virtually all the periods of Negro life in Richmond since emancipation. Her influence was constant and wholesome during a multitude of changes. Other organizations might collapse; those that she directed were well-managed and prosperous. This ambitious spokesman or that might disappoint and perhaps betray, but Mrs. Walker never failed her people. Around her the Negroes of Richmond could always rally. The reasons were both intellectual and spiritual. She had very definite mental capacity, she had probity and personality along with it, and she had clear vision for her race.

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